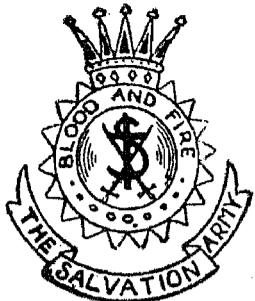




WILLIAM BOOTH - Founder  
EDWARD HIGGINS - General

# The WAR CRY



INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

# CRY

No. 2421 Price Five Cents Toronto 2, March 14, 1931 James Hay, Commissioner

## Youth Triumphant!

Beset by evil he may be, but here is no need for fear, still less for fear of disaster. Let him seek aid of God and conquer every foe

**Y**OUTH! GLORIOUS YOUTH! How rich are the prospects which open before the vision of the questing man-to-be! What may he not dream? What may he not become? All the world; all of life; wealth of days and plenitude of opportunity await his coming. Paths of promise lie at his feet. Oh, youth, if you did but realize it, how wondrous is your heritage! But it will—Bear with us if we contemplate with pensive sadness the fruits of our own dear-bought experience!—all too often be a much-spent heritage ere ever you realize to the full its potentialities and, setting yourself to redeem the time, seize the fast-fleeting possibilities in a tardy effort to make good.

Maybe our best attempts to help you to visualize through our older eyes will fail entirely; but you may catch something of our intense desire to impress you with the need for watchfulness, and that may serve to put you on your guard. We hope so! If you look before you leap, at least you will be aware of what you do, and to awaken in you a sense of responsibility for your own actions is one of our chief desires.

Consider the picture presented herewith. The artist, himself a young man, was flung into that reeking cauldron of conflicting emotions and experiences known as the Great War. He was youth enough to be still possessed of many noble ideals; he was high-purposed enough to be devoted to the best in life. But he saw many things which overthrew the fine fellows with whom, by day and by night, he was brought into close contact. He wondered how man could fall so low. He marvelled that some were saved alive. He knew that many died of worse than bodily wounds. Some he knew who were dead already, while yet they appeared to be alive and well. . . . Theirs was death in the soul.

And, seeking the cause of this downfall of a nobility but comparatively freshly come from the immaculate hand of the Creator, he arrived at a conclusion concerning which he has utilized his highly-developed artistry to present a picture, so that "War Cry" readers, especially the younger ones, may judge with him the occasion of youth's distressful undoing.

Think of those uplifting wings of aspiration by means of which the spirit of a young man may take flight into the realm of ambitious imagining. Guided aright, and worthily inspired, he may soar to heights of glorious eminence, there to view a world of future achievement, the very thought of which, thereafter, may vitalize all his life's action.

Here, however, he needs to exercise care in order that he may ascertain that he is wisely led for there are unworthy spirits which animate reckless envisionings and, with Falsehood assuming mastery, the flight pursues a downward course to the gloomy regions of despair.

Follow the development of a young man's misadventure of soul and find that Sloth links arms with Untruth in foiling the realization of the Heaven-born purposes which at one time asserted themselves within him; and youth needs ever to betoken an industrious disposition.

Evil Thought is never far away when Falsehood has shown its hand, and both set about hampering the liberty of one who would, otherwise, take off into empyrean limitlessness of grandest freedom of soul.

Let no reader cower before such a menace, however. Let not your heart be dismayed though all three, and others, beset your path, assail you, attack

(Continued on page 4)

**YOUTH ASSAILED BY GROSS TEMPTATION**

## The Wisdom of Tancred A Sign For Free Travellers



HAT news do you bring to-day, young man?"

John the cobbler looked up from his work as Nicholas entered the shop.

"News a-plenty, Master John," cried the youth. "They say that Leonardo Da Vinci, of whom we

have often spoken before, has discovered a miraculous means whereby he can make for himself a flying machine. Men will, forsooth, vie with the eagles and the swallows some day, he declares."

"For shame, for shame!" the cobbler answered indignantly. "If God meant us to fly He would have given us wings. Take care what blasphemy you utter."

"You are altogether lacking in vision, John, I fear," retorted Nicholas roguishly. "It would be as wise for you to say that if God meant us to possess a knowledge of Latin, He would have sent us into the world fully-equipped."

John stopped his work as he made reply. "I believe we should be content with what we have," he said. "We are not half thankful enough for blessings received. For my part what was good enough for my father and my grandfather, is surely good enough for me."

"On that principle, if you carried it far enough, we should all be cavemen to-day, and using primitive flint axes," retorted Nicholas. "I am verily tired of this everlasting exaltation of the past. Let the dead bury their dead; we are men of the future. A new spirit has entered the world, John; can you not discern it?"

Aged Tancred, venerable and wise saint that he was, had listened in silence to the discussion. But now he raised his snowy head, and spoke quietly, in slow, measured tones.

"My children, you are both—yes, even you, John—young enough to be my sons; therefore hearken to my words. God has allowed us to walk on our feet. Who can tell but that He will allow the children of this generation to ride the Heavens with wings, as the eagles? Leonardo Da Vinci is a very wise and clever man. But Nicholas, with all the possibilities of the future, we must not forget the past. What knowledge we have to-day we owe to those who have gone before. Where would we be had they not prepared the way, and handed down to us the hard-bought fruits of experience?"

"And you, good friend, John, I beseech of you not to limit God within your own orthodoxy. We cannot confine Him except to our soul's hurt. He does not belong merely to yesterday and to-day. He is big; He will not be made to fit the compass of our thoughts. Hence we cannot tell what glory He has in store for us and our children. Within His laws—physical as well as spiritual—there is room for utmost freedom. His law is freedom. The circle is not God's sign, for, whilst it may be perfect and infinite, it is also fixed forever in its size. It has no Regions Beyond. It returns upon itself and is bound. But the Cross, my children, opens its arms to the four winds of Heaven; it is a sign for free travellers."

The old man took up his stick as he spoke these words. "I say, 'All honor to Leonardo Da Vinci, and every good man who is not content with things as they are,'" he said, as he moved away. "Above all, particularly are they blessed who hunger and thirst after righteousness."—Dexter Le Drew.

## THE WORSHIP of MAMMON

STERN words were uttered in a Westminster Abbey sermon by the Rev. Canon Hannay, on a recent occasion—words which, although they sting, are nevertheless true:

"As it seems to me, we have accepted Mammon for our God, openly, avowedly, shamelessly, until our very charities are defiled with his degrading touch. We try to help each other and we want to help, but our conception of the supreme evil is poverty, and our one altruistic desire is to provide material good for those who lack it.

"We have worshipped Mammon and he has given us the rewards we sought from him. We are richer than men ever were before. We have command of vast and seemingly inexhaustible supplies of all material things. Society is glutted with possessions and we are clogged by them. We cannot use them. We have altered our prayer, 'Give us, we pray, not more but less.' Let us stop producing. We have produced too much. Let our harvests rot on the land.

"Let us fling the fish we have

caught back into the sea. Let us restrict output everywhere lest prices fall, lest the abundance of our draught of the wine of wealth choke us while we drink it. And meanwhile we go hardly bested and hungry until we curse the false god we serve because he has rewarded us as we desired; until we curse our rulers and fret ourselves, feeling that we are driven forward into darkness.

"Is there any hope for us, and what hope? Mammon worship has failed us with its belief that wealth is all. Statesmen and governments have failed us with their policies based on faith in Mammon. Our teachers, our economists, falter and speak doubtfully, giving us no clear leading because they, too, look to Mammon as a god. Yet everywhere around us is witness to another faith, a faith which will save if we return to it.

"The very walls within which we gather to-day, this great church saturated with the history of our race, is such a witness."

## THE "WHYS" OF A LITTLE BOY

A CONVERSATION overheard by an Officer on a Toronto street-car:

Small Boy—"Mother, does that man (eyeing the Officer) sell 'The War Cry'?"

Mother—"Yes, dear."

Small Boy, in louder tone—"Why do they call it 'War Cry,' mother?"

Mother—"Why, son, because they fight against naughty things which cause sorrow and sadness."

Small Boy, only partially satisfied—"Yes, mother; but why do they 'cry' about it?"

The answer, if any, was not caught. There is, however, food for thought in the little fellow's inquisitive queries. While the inference was not quite correct, the word "Cry" standing for an exclamation, rather than a term of sorrow, nevertheless, true Christian people use it in both senses.

Many people are in a state of spiritual torpor and desperate measures must be resorted to before they

can be awakened. An earnest cry of warning must be sounded—a cry calculated to waken those dead in trespass and sin. The Apostle gives such an example in his epistle to the Ephesians. "Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead." The trumpet must have a certain sound if there is to be a response.

Then there is the "cry" to which the little inquisitive lad referred—the "cry" of sorrow. The earnest Christian will have the compassion of the Christ when He cried, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem . . . how often would I have gathered thy children together, as a hen doth gather her brood under her wings, and ye would not!"

It is such love that prompts the beautiful prayer of that refrain:—

"Make me a lover of the souls of men,  
Weeping for the lost ones,  
Bringing them to Jesus;  
Make me a lover of the souls of men."

## WE NEED SOMETHING WITH A "BITE"

By the Late Commissioner Unsworth



HE greatest evil we have to face and fight in these days, is that of indifference.

People are living, alas, in only too great numbers, as

though a Saviour had never been born, and had never died.

Earnest about their pleasures and parties, their dancing and gaieties, and their sport, they live simply for the gratification of the present hour, and put serious thought away from them, never giving a single care to matters pertaining to their souls.

Such times as these call for intense earnestness on the part of all who profess to be Christians. Especially do they call for mighty cries and prayers to high heaven by the Soldiers of The Salvation Army.

To us the Lord Himself turns at this time and cries now as He did in the olden days of the Prophets. "Whom shall we send, and who will go for us?" And He will hear the answer coming from hundreds of faithful hearts who love the souls of men. "Here am I, send me!"

We must lift up our voices louder. We must increase our efforts still more and more. We must call for the Pentecostal Fire and show that the God who answers by fire still lives. And so this indifference must and shall be broken, and the people's interest in religion again aroused.

God demands this of us, and as we rise to it and show our zeal, our love and our faith, He will pour out upon the people His Holy Spirit, and the times of refreshing shall come again from the presence of the Lord.

When can we have a revival? Now, at this very moment. As you read these lines. Spread them out before the Lord and call upon Him until you feel the fallow ground of your heart beginning to break up, the hardness and coldness giving place to warmth and heat, and your own soul becoming tender. Then go forth and pour your heart out upon the people, and they will be compelled to listen and will feel and cry for mercy.

Our old glorious traditions show us the way in general to break the coldness and indifference of the masses. God must give to us the spirit of inventive genius to bring to bear on the people the great solemn truths of Salvation in a new way. They have become used to our ordinary way, and almost laugh at our usual parades and marches, and Open-air meetings are often time lifeless affairs; but God can give us something new that will "bite" and irritate, and vex the consciences of the careless unsaved ones around us.

Who cares? Like as Garibaldi called his volunteers for the liberation of Italy and said: "He that loves Italy follow me," so we would say in the greater name of our Master and Redeemer, and for a still greater cause than the liberation of Italy, He that loves Christ and the souls of men, let him rise up and join in this great battle.

## IF WE ONLY WOULD

If we would only stop a little while and think,  
And not rush on in such a pell-mell way;  
How richer would we find the souls of other men  
When sunset glories crown each dying day.  
The world is poor and cursed, not only that men hate  
And tear each other in their upward climb—  
But just because, when they are moved to kindly deeds,  
They rush right on, and never take the time.

—J. W. Holland.

## DAILY MEDITATIONS

### SUNDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 20:13-26  
A thought for the day:

We are most in danger when we have no need. When we have everything we want we are in danger of losing God.—Jowett.

Let us sing Song No. 34.

### MONDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 20:27-37  
A thought for the day:

Narrow is the mansion of my soul—enlarge Thou it, that thou mayest enter it.—Prayer of St. Augustine.

Let us sing Song No. 208.

### TUESDAY

Scripture reading: John 13:1-15  
A thought for the day:

In Jesus is our store,  
Grace issues from His Throne;  
Whoever says, "I want no more,"  
Confesses he has none.

—Cowper.

Let us sing Song No. 284.

### WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: John 13:16-27  
A thought for the day:

Death to the lower self is the nearest gate and the quickest road to life.—Drummond.

Let us sing Song No. 323.

### THURSDAY

Scripture reading: John 13:28-38  
A thought for the day:

A life of beauty lends to all its sees  
The beauty of its thought;  
And fairest forms and sweetest harmonies  
Make glad its way, unsought.

—Whittier.

Let us sing Song No. 865.

### FRIDAY

Scripture reading: John 14:1-11  
A thought for the day:

Humility is so precious that it obtains things too great to be expressed. Every ascent has humility for its conditions and laws.—Ruybroeck.

Let us sing Song No. 835.

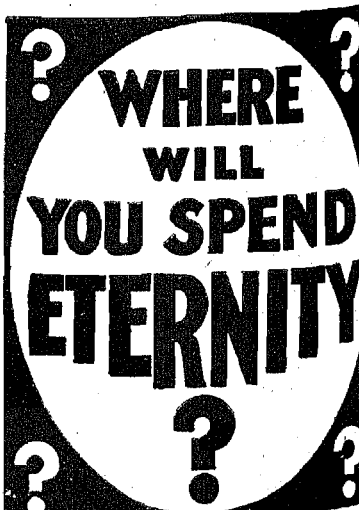
### SATURDAY

Scripture reading: John 14:12-24  
A thought for the day:

God, who is privy to the most secret thought, is not to be imposed upon by shows and sounds.—Bernard of Clairvaux.

Let us sing Song No. 379.

Bethink thee of something thou oughtest to do, and go and do it, if it be but the sweeping of a room, or the preparation of a meal, or a visit to a friend.—George MacDonald.



in the closing weeks of the "Regions Beyond" Campaign, let us keep

# Storming the Forts of Darkness

## 95 CAPTURES

SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)—Envoy Hewlett and Brother Geauveau have just concluded a seven-day soul-saving Campaign. Over ninety-five gave themselves to God. Great victories have been attained.

Wonderful conversions have taken place—worldly things given up, family altars commenced, and active services pledged for God.

Great crowds and deep interest continue. Remarkable testimonies are being given to the power of God and the whole families are rejoicing in Salvation. The "Regions Beyond" Campaign is certainly a live issue in Sarnia!

## UNDER THE FLAG

Two Young Comrades Dedicate Their Lives to God and The Army

MONTREAL CITADEL (Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt)—A rather unusual, but strikingly-touching scene was witnessed last Sunday night when fresh evidence of the deliberation of the "Regions Beyond" Campaign was demonstrated. The service was being conducted on the usual Salvation lines when the Adjutant requested the Sergeant-Major to get the Corps Flag and bring it to the platform. With this duty performed, a consecration hymn was outlined and a public appeal was made for young men and women to dedicate their lives to the service of God and The Army, such volunteers to make their way to the platform and stand beneath the Flag which means so much. It was a spontaneous appeal and brought forth a spontaneous reply as one sister deliberately came forward, and a Bandsman who had given himself up as a Candidate in the morning service, also came to the front.

The Bandsman in question seemingly had heard the call for Officer-ship for a long period of time and had evaded his responsibility, but every now and then the call would come with greater force. With his decision definitely made we trust that he will go out to do great exploits in the Master's service. The surrender of the sister comrade was not made without consideration of the consequences as there is a certain amount of difficulty standing in her way, but she is throwing her burden on the Lord, knowing that he will aid her in the way she is to go.

Throughout the day the meetings were of the usual high order with spiritual blessings permeating the atmosphere. On Saturday night a well-filled auditorium sat intensely interested at a showing of missionary-activity pictures displayed by Ensign and Mrs. Walton, who entered the Work from this Corps, and are now spending a well-earned furlough after a period of seven years missionary work in Africa.—F. J. Knights.

## CAMPAIGNETTES

"P.C." of Welland reports: "We are turning the Hall into a "Gospel Tent," and we are praying for the conversion of sinners during Envoy Shankland's Campaign.

Victory, in the Salvation of one soul, is reported from St. Stephen.

Captain Downs, of Dresden, tells of two captures in a recent Sunday night meeting. Attendances are increasing.

## In a "Regions Beyond" Hall

Brigadier General Hughes Speaks at Army Gathering in Ottawa

OTTAWA III (Commandant and Mrs. Davis)—Led by Major and Mrs. McElhiney, the Officers and comrades struck out for "Regions Beyond" during the week-end. The Columbia Theatre, the largest auditorium in the district, was kindly loaned, and by means of special advertising and bombarding by comrades, the meetings to be held there were made known.

On Sunday morning a good number gathered for the Holiness meeting in the Citadel. In the afternoon meeting, in the Theatre, Brigadier General Hughes, Superintendent of Penitentiaries for the Dominion of Canada, was announced to give an illustrated address, entitled "Law-breakers and their punishment." Introduced by Major McElhiney, the General paid a magnificent tribute to the work of The Salvation Army among the prisoners, and then gave a wonderful account of the work accomplished in and through the penal institutions.

A march by the united Bands of the three City Corps was greatly enjoyed, and was followed by a descriptive tableau, "Rescue the Perish-

ing," which brought before the great crowd very vividly the struggles and defeats and ultimate Salvation of a soul.

Eleven hundred people crowded the building for this meeting, and we felt amply repaid for our efforts.

Long before the time for the night meeting the people began to fill the Theatre, and when the meeting commenced well over six hundred were present, many of them rarely, if ever, having been in The Army before.

Supporting Major and Mrs. McElhiney were Staff-Captain and Mrs. Cowan and Commandant Davis. The Staff-Captain gave a definite testimony to the saving power of God, and Mrs. McElhiney's appeal will long live with those who heard her.

Following immediately after a selection by the Ottawa III Band, the Major delivered a straight-from-the-shoulder appeal. In spite of the difficulties presented by the building, we finished with three seekers at the Mercy-seat, while a number raised their hands for prayer.

We deeply appreciated the assistance of Nos. I and II Corps Officers and Bands in the afternoon.—Simon.

## FOURTEEN LEAVE SIN

More Captures at Social Corps

MONTREAL SOCIAL CORPS (Ensign and Mrs. Hartas)—We are rejoicing over many souls coming to the Saviour since the launching of the "Regions Beyond" Campaign. Fourteen souls knelt at the Mercy-seat in the past two weeks, some of them backsliders, and one who used to be a Corps Cadet, and who has been away from God a long time.

Last Sunday's meetings were led by our own Officers, and resulted in four people seeking Jesus.—E. Riding.

## NEW SOLDIERS ADDED

PRESCOTT (Captain Wells, Lieutenant Lautebach)—A seven-day Campaign was conducted by Staff-Captain Ursaki in connection with the "Regions Beyond" Campaign. The meetings were well attended.

A special song-service was enjoyed, when many old hymns were used. On Sunday we closed the Campaign with an enrolment service. Three people gave themselves to God.

## TWELVE JUNIOR SOLDIERS

MOUNT DENNIS (Ensign Great-rick, Captain Parsons)—The Rowntree Young People's Singing Company recently put on a splendid program in our Hall, in aid of our newly-organized Singing Company. Brigadier Burton made an excellent chairman.

On Sunday morning Adjutant Green enrolled twelve young people as Junior Soldiers. In the evening Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris took the service.

NEWCASTLE (Captain Jardine, Lieutenant Mason)—Cottage meetings were held last week. They were well attended. On Friday a backslider returned to Christ.

## VALIANTLY CARRYING ON

GRAVENHURST (Captain and Mrs. Grant)—Recently we held a week of Spiritual meetings. The Field Secretary and Major Owen conducted one of the services, to our great joy, and the Corps Cadets led another. Various local Ministers also gave us the meetings were well attended. Eight adults and one young person sought the Master.

Cottage meetings have been started and good attendances have resulted. We are now crowded with applications for them, and as many as twenty-two persons have attended.

Recently we took a sleigh-load of comrades from the Corps to our Out-post at Sparrow Lake, where Brother and Sister Thomas Shell are valiantly carrying on the fight. A good time was experienced, and one person sought the Saviour.

## FIRST FOR YEARS

SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)—A special women's meeting was recently held, a splendid crowd of women from different sections of the city being present. Mrs. Carter, wife of the Rev. A. Carter presided on this occasion. Mrs. Adjutant Harrison gave a very instructive address upon the work of women in the religious world. Mrs. Carter also gave a timely address. The meeting prove quite a success, being the first of its kind for many years.

## ORGANIZING A BAND

BRIDGEBURG (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Crewe)—We have just completed our week of special meetings in connection with the "Regions Beyond" Campaign. Envoy McDougal, of Hamilton, was in charge. One Soldier was enrolled.

The attendances at the meetings have increased. At the special meeting held in Fort Erie, two persons came to the Mercy-seat. We are organizing a Young People's Band.—Fred Foster.

## CAPTURED FROM SIN

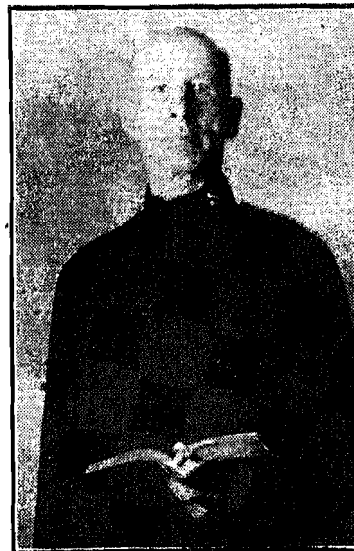
BEDFORD PARK (Ensign Russell, Lieutenant Gaylard)—On a recent Sunday Commandant and Mrs. Beecroft conducted the Salvation meeting. On Wednesday night Ensign Ashby was with us, and we had three seekers at the Mercy-seat.

## FRUITFUL WEEK'S EFFORT

ROSEMOUNT (Ensign Danby, Lieutenant Bridle)—We started our special week's campaigning with much faith and prayer. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ursaki, with Captain Chandler, conducted a special week of meetings. Much of God's presence was felt and our own comrades got blessed and inspired. Thirteen young people and four adults were saved.

## From Prison Cell To Platform

A Miracle of Divine Grace Took Place in the Life of Mark Black When He Met With God as the Result of Attending an Army Service in Prison



OVER two years ago Brother Mark Black, now a Soldier of the Toronto Temple Corps, was converted in a Toronto prison, as a result of attending an Army service.

His was a most hectic career. He entered the ministry, when but a young man, but soon left, and plunged into a life of sin, which led him eventually to a long period of confinement in the United States.

After freedom was regained, Mark returned to his homeland, and became such a notorious character in Toronto Courts that all despaired of his reclamation. They called him a "repeater."

But God broke the chains of sin that bound him, and to-day he boldly proclaims the Gospel of freedom. He has rendered noble service as a "Special" at several Corps around Toronto.



## OLD COMRADES' REUNION

Pithy Pars Concerning an Interesting Week-End at Toronto Temple, Led by Field Secretary

### Saturday Night:

Colonel McAmmond, who was stationed at the Temple forty years ago, bade welcome to the "old comrades."

Brother Fred Ibbotson played the concertina as he did forty years previously. Brother Joe Smerdon, another "forty-year-old" veteran of the Temple, prayed.

Colonel McAmmond read the names of forty-seven Officers who had commanded the Corps since the opening. Sacred memories.

Brother Sid Coppins, who came in from Woodstock, played in the Woodstock Band at the opening of the Temple Corps forty-five years ago.

Commandant and Mrs. Blackburn were followed in testimony by Bandsman Attwell, of the Wychwood Corps, who Soldiered at the Temple for twenty-five years.

Sister Mrs. Bradley, the Temple Cradle Roll Sergeant, testified to the goodness of God during her forty-five years at the Temple.

The wife of the first Senior Sergeant-Major was present at the meeting—Sister Mrs. McCartney.

Brother William Goddard brought out his tamborine, though he has not used it for many years. He has been twenty-eight years at the Corps.

Treasurer and Mrs. Robertson, who have twenty-six years to their credit as Temple Soldiers, took part.

The Colonel's message from the Book of Job, was replete with echoes from the past.

The Corps Officer's message—"If memory has its force and worth, so also has hope."

### Sunday Morning:

Envoy George Burditt, an old Corps Officer of the Temple, read the Scriptures.

Colonel's message was based on words, "Rooted and grounded ye."

### Afternoon:

Old friend, Dave Chisholm, the Bandmaster at the Temple, led the Band in the opening song, and afterwards spoke of his conversion at Richmond Hill, in 1887.

(Continued on page 16)

## YOUTH TRIUMPHANT!

(Continued from front page)

There is a Helper nigh at hand, aid of that High Heaven which immanent, so near, so surround- do not fear temptation; above not allow the Tempter to that temptation is sin. Re- and he will fly. God will not ou to be tempted more than able to bear. He will not your foot to be moved. If you in Him you shall never be ded.

up your eyes, your head, your your heart; yours is the up- way, yours the triumphant Christ we have redemption rom sin and sin's alarms. Be ld!

uth, glorious youth, rise up the prospects which are d give this sin-cursed world e how truly wondrous is the God manifested in human it is gladly surrendered to e will of our Father in

### RALLY!! RALLY!!!

TO EAST DIVISIONAL HOME LEAGUE RALLY

IVERDALE CITADEL, Thursday, March 12th.

—Home League Gathering. All Women Invited.

—A varied program, including a descriptive piece, entitled "Motherhood."

### ES AVENUE CORPS

Walton, of South Africa,

1 Lantern Slides, Depict- ing Native Work

, March 14th, 8 p.m.

# NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

SPRINGDALE ST., LT.-COLONEL J. S. BLADIN SUB-TERRITORIAL ST. JOHN'S COMMANDER—

## "DEVIL'S GREATEST ENEMY"

### Convert's Striking Testimony

JACKSON'S COVE (Captain Wheeler)—Seventeen souls were registered during the first week in February. The converts are all aglow with enthusiasm and with shining faces they tell of redeeming grace. Among them is a young man who for years has been studying the Word of God to discover the true plan of Salvation. In giving his first testimony, he said: "One of the Devil's best friends has become his greatest enemy."—Cor. S. Janes.

## AT THE FAMILY ALTAR

### Bereaved Mother Finds Christ

GRAND BANK ((Field-Major and Mrs. Sainsbury, Captain Simmons)—On a recent Sunday night fourteen seekers claimed pardon, and on Sunday, February 8th, there were twenty-three more seekers. In every service sinners are claiming pardon, and Soldiers are being blessed. The Band is progressing; there are many new beginners.—Cor. E. King.

## OLD ARMY FRIEND PASSES

An old friend of The Army in Seal Cove recently passed away in the person of Josiah Loveless. For a long time he was a sufferer. He had passed the allotted span of life. One of his regrets was that he had wasted most of his time serving the Devil. He left the assurance that all was well.

## A CONTINUOUS STREAM

### Thirty-Seven Seekers Reported

GAMBO (Adjutant and Mrs. Ryan)—On Sunday, Sidney, the nineteen-year-old son of Brother and Sister Bursey, and also the infant child of Brother and Sister Eastman were laid to rest in The Army Cemetery. A large crowd attended the Funeral service, and many hearts were touched.

God's Spirit is moving upon the hearts of the people. In Sunday's Holiness meeting two young men came forward to consecrate their lives to God's service. At night two seekers sought Salvation, and the mother of Brother Bursey found Christ at the family Altar in their home.

## NEW DAY SCHOOL

### Corps Officer as Architect and Builder

The new day school at Greenspond, which for the past five months has been under construction, is now completed, and was recently opened. A special program was arranged for the occasion, among the speakers being the Rev. Mr. Anderson, Mr. Clarke, Rev. Mr. Cooper, Mr. Wornell, Mr. Crumme, Dr. Kean, and Magistrate Jones.

Ensign Rideout, the architect and builder, is to be congratulated on the fine school; which is commodious, well ventilated, and well lighted. It occupies a fine site, and is quite an important addition to the town of Greenspond.—Ensign M. Little.

# THE EASTER NUMBER OF "THE WAR CRY"

IS NOW ON THE PRESS

Sixteen Pages

In Two Colors

A "Top Notcher"

This Special Issue contains a four-page Art Section, describing pictorially the Passion of our Lord.

The front cover is a beautifully - executed representation of the women at the empty Tomb on Resurrection morning, while the back cover consists of an English artist's conception of the scourging of Christ.

There are also ten pages of seasonable reading matter which will interest every reader.



PLACE YOUR ORDER FOR A COPY RIGHTAWAY

## THE FIELD SECRETARY

### Campaigns at Stratford

Colonel McAmmond, the Field Secretary, visited Stratford last week-end.

On Sunday morning the Holiness meeting was preceded by a period of prayer, at 9 o'clock. The members of the Company meeting enjoyed a treat when the Colonel spoke to them in the afternoon.

At night, following the Field Secretary's powerful address, one man gave himself to God.

We have recently welcomed Brother Heron and family. Brother Heron has taken over the Bandmastership. On Monday night the Band and Songsters presented a Festival of great interest.

## EASTER SONG SHEET

### A Useful Collection of Seasonable Songs

A special Song Sheet has been prepared for use during the Easter services. This contains eight well-known Easter Songs which will be found most useful during this period. The Song Sheet includes:

"And can it be that I should gain." "Look, ye Saints, the sight is glorious."

"Christ the Lord is risen to-day."

"Not all the blood of beasts."

"Low in the grave He lay."

"Come, let us join our cheerful songs."

"I know that my Redeemer lives."

"Oh, joyful sound."

These Song Sheets can be obtained from the Publisher, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, at the price of 40 cents per 100.

## Coming Events

### COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

DRESDEN, Sun March 15 (morning)

WALLACEBURG, Sun March 15 (afternoon)

CHATHAM, Sun March 15 (evening)

MONTREAL, Sun March 29 (Young People's Day)

(The Chief Secretary, also Colonel Adby and Major Spooner will accompany at Young People's Day)

### MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

Riverdale, Thurs. March 12

East Toronto, Tues March 17

Toronto Temple, Thurs March 19 (Toronto West Home League Rally)

### COLONEL DALZIEL

(The Chief Secretary)

Ottawa, Sun Mon March 16 (Young People's Day)

Toronto Temple, Sun March 22

Montreal, Sun Mon March 30

London I, Sat Sun April 5

Colonel Adby (R): Windsor, N.S., Thurs 12; Bridgetown, Fri 13; Yarmouth, Sat Sun 16; Liverpool, Mon 18; Lunenburg, Tues 17; Halifax I, Wed 18; Halifax II, Thurs 19

Colonel McAmmond: North Sydney, Fri March 13; Glace Bay (morning) New Aberdeen (afternoon) Sydney (evening) Sun 15; Stellarton, Mon 16; Truro, Tues 17; Springhill, Wed 18.

Colonel Morehen: Guelph, Sat March 7 to Mon March 16; St. Thomas, Sat March 21 to Mon March 30

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: North Toronto, Sun March 22; Bedford Park, Sun March 29

Lieut.-Colonel Sims: Ottawa, Fri March 20; Maisonneuve, Sat Mon 23; Halifax, Wed Thurs 26

Brigadier Hawkins: Yorkville, Fri March 13

Brigadier Macdonald: Hamilton V, Sun March 22; Port Colborne, Sun 29

Brigadier Tilley: Dartmouth, Tues March 10 to Fri March 13; Oxford, Sat Sun 16

Major Best: London IV, Fri March 13; Ingersoll, Sat Sun 15

Major Hollande: Welland, Sat Sun March 22; East Toronto, Sun March 29

Major McElhiney: Ottawa I, Sun March 15 to Wed March 25

Major Owen: Chapleau, Sat Sun 15; Sudbury, Mon 16

Major Sparks: Woodbine, Sun March 15

Major Spooner: East Toronto, Thurs 19

Major Wright: St. Catharines, Sat Sun March 15

Staff-Captain Ham: Windsor I, Fri March 13; Chatham, Sat 14; Dresden, Sun 15; Wallaceburg, Mon 16

Mrs. Staff-Captain Ham: Windsor II, Mon March 16 to Mon March 23

Staff-Captain Keith: Bowmanville, Sat Sun March 22

Staff-Captain Porter: Todmorden, Sun March 15

Staff-Captain Snowden: Riverdale, Sun March 15

Field-Major Hiscock (R): Woodstock, Mon to Mon March 16-23

Salvation Singers: Toronto I, Sun March 15; Rhodes Avenue, Mon 23

# The Home Hearth

## "JUST ONE MORE PIECE!"

**P**RICES are tumbling, so let the children indulge to the full that innate craving for bread and jam! One of the greatest delights of school-days, we recall, was the "after four" raid on the larder (always under mother's jurisdiction), from whence we would sally forth with ample provision to support us until tea-time.

This aptitude for bread and jam, we are inclined to believe, is not a peculiarity of our particular day and age. No doubt many a prehistoric youngster clambered for his prehistoric mother's apron strings and begged for "just one more piece" of millet or barley or corn cake.

Of course bread-making at that time was not the highly scientific matter that it is to-day with our electric mixers and ovens, and delivery conveniences de luxe.

### UNDER GRACE

**H**OW far is East from West? Ah, me! If I could on the wings of day Retrace the ages since the earth Left its Creator's hand at birth, Still, East would be as far away From West, as on Creation Day. Yet—Jesus put my sins away As far as that, on Calvary.

How swift is light? Some rays, men say, Are a millennium away; And winging through the ether clear, Speeding onward year by year, From shining orbs so far away, They come to light our path each day. Yet—one glance upward in my night, "The entrance of Thy Word gives light."

How travels sound? A lightning flash, A pause—and then the thunder crash. Ships in distress oft signalled thus, A puff of smoke—an instant's hush— And then the gun's long, heavy roar, Beseeching succor from the shore. Yet—when I cry to Thee, distressed, Before I call, Thou answerest.

—Ada Richmond.

The mother of the prehistoric youngster made her own bread—she even had to grind her own grain! She used a mealing-stone, with a rounded end, which fitted into a larger stone bearing a corresponding depression. The earliest people known to exist used such an apparatus, and so did the ancient Egyptians and Assyrians many years later, and so do some of the primitive tribes of central Africa to-day! The story of bread is really the story of the civilization of man.

Obviously Abigail, wife of Nabal, had a pretty fair idea of a balanced ration, and knew something of the art of bread-making on a large scale, to boot. In her propitiatory offering to David she packed a tidy little lunch consisting of "two hundred loaves and two bottles of wine and five sheep ready dressed and five measures of parched corn and an hundred clusters of raisins and two hundred cakes of figs." It is interesting to note, in passing, that the fourth item on the list survives rather levitously to-day as "pop-corn."

Bread possessed a distinct religious significance among the Hebrews, as well as many other peoples. In Leviticus are to be found very explicit directions for the making of shew-bread or "bread of the face." So sacred was this considered to be that the priests tolerated no secular interference, but performed all the operations of sowing, reaping, grinding, kneading and baking.

And the Law has vied with Religion in having its fingers in the dough. Bread has actually been the subject of heated debate by august assemblies in the Mother of Parliaments, on the Thames-side.

In 1276, during the reign of good Henry III, of England, a law, entitled "An Assize of Bread and Ale" was passed, regulating the price and weight of a loaf. Penalties were severe, and after the third offence the short-weight man would "suffer the Judgment of the Body, that is to say, the Pillory."

For over 400 years they got along as best they could with this Assize of Bread and Ale. Then in a Statute of 1709 it was sadly remarked that "Evil Disposed Persons are taking advantage of the same and have for their own Gain and Lucre deceived and oppressed Her Majesty's subjects, and more especially the poorer sort of people." Whereupon Parliament enacted a new assize of bread. Loaves were graded by weight, the smaller to weigh twenty-three ounces, three grams, the largest, a "household" monster, no less than fifty pounds, two ounces, three grams.

Laws respecting bread are very strict to-day, in all civilized lands, and when you send your youngster around to the corner store you are sure of getting a fresh, wholesome,

Modern youngsters and Prehistoric children find Common Ground in their Age-old Aptitude for fresh Bread

By Captain  
C. Wiseman

full-weight loaf. Nothing like a world-wide standardization is in vogue, however. In some lands the loaves, as far as shape and general appearance are concerned, have nothing in common with Canadian cousins—though all bread is made of some combination of flour and water, sugar, fat, salt and yeast plants.

In China bread turns up as queer little polished pellets, and in Cairo it resembles a flat, gray pancake. Turkish bread is round, and offers sturdy resistance to teeth. It has a strange hump in its centre, like a camel.

In all our consideration of the fascinating story of the Staff of Life, however, let us remember the truly profound words of the Hebrew patriarch, "Man doth not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of the Lord." Many years after One came who declared, "I am that Bread of Life."

## PHOEBE, OUR SISTER

### A NEW TESTAMENT CHARACTER OF TRUE NOBILITY

**P**HOEBE was a New Testament character distinguished for the grace of hospitality. Paul speaks of her as a succorer of many, including himself. Her house in Cenchrea, the harbor of Corinth, had evidently been a place of refuge for many a Christian wayfarer. Near those wharves would no doubt gather some of humanity's worst types. There would be no little squalor and many a place of ill fame, and somewhere amid it all, was this Christian home. There

would be constant comings and goings of Christians to and from the port. Persecution made many fugitives. That home had sheltered many a forlorn and destitute wayfarer. Paul himself had shared its hospitality. Her residence enabled her to give hospitality and help to Christians first landing in the country. Immigrants and wayfarers in strange places best understand the worth of such service.

Paul writes her biography in two (Continued at foot of column 4)



The well that served David and the womenfolk of the "little town of Bethlehem," serves these modern maidens with equal usefulness



## HOME LEAGUE SPIRITUAL MEETINGS

(For March)

### TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Brock Avenue — Mrs. Major Sparks, Wed., 11, 2.30 p.m.  
Fairbank — Mrs. Field-Major McRae, Wed., 11, 2.30 p.m.  
Lisgar Street — Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Whatley, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
Mount Dennis—Commandant Sharrock, Thurs., 12, 2.30 p.m.  
Rowntree—Mrs. Brigadier Burton, Wed., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
Temple Corps—Rally Day, Thurs., 19, 2.30 p.m.  
Weston — Mrs. Adjutant Green, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
Wychwood — Mrs. Ensign Tiffin, Wed., 11, 2.30 p.m.

### TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Bedford Park — Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
Byng Avenue—Mrs. Ensign Wood, Wed., 18, 2.00 p.m.  
Danforth — Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
East Toronto—Mrs. Brigadier Bloss and Mrs. Major Cameron, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
Greenwood—Mrs. Field-Major Parsons, Thurs., 26, 8.00 p.m.  
Leaside—Mrs. Adjutant Cooper, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
Rhodes Avenue — Mrs. Field-Major Campbell, Tues., 17, 2.30 p.m.  
Riverdale — Rally Day, Thurs., 12, 2.30 p.m.  
Todmorden—Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
Yorkville—Mrs. Ensign Ashby, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.

## DAINTY MUFFINS FOR TEA

### DATE MUFFINS

Two cups special cake flour, sifted, 4 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, 4 tablespoons sugar, ¾ cup milk, 1 egg, well beaten, 4 tablespoons butter or other shortening, melted, 1 cup dates, seeded and sliced.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, salt, and sugar, and sift again. Combine milk and egg and add to flour, beating until smooth. Add shortening and dates. Bake in greased muffin pans in moderate oven (375° F.) thirty minutes. Makes eighteen muffins.

### GRAPE-NUTS ORANGE MUFFINS

Two cups special cake flour, sifted, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 2 tablespoons butter or other shortening, 2-3 cup sugar, 2 eggs, well beaten, ¾ cup orange juice, 1 cup grape-nuts.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, and sift again. Cream shortening thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add eggs, then flour, alternately with orange juice and rind, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Fold in grape-nuts. Bake in greased muffin pans in hot oven (425° F.) twenty-five minutes. Makes twelve muffins.

or three lines, but from this brief reference we may readily gather that she was a woman of rare nobility. We know also of a definite service she rendered to Paul. She acted as one of his postmen, for the Apostle had to find bearers for his letters. Phoebe seems to have carried his letter to the Romans, if we can still consider the last chapter as part of that epistle, and Paul commends her to the recipients of the letter.

# A MARTYR IN MASHONALAND

## A Story of Pioneering Days



**K**IMBERLEW to Fort Salisbury seemed a long call when Captain Cass was instructed to form one of a party selected in 1891 to pioneer the work of The Salvation Army among the native tribes of Mashonaland.

The spot selected lay 1,500 miles to the north of Kimberley, and beyond a great stretch of uncharted country.

No railway was available, motor-cars were undreamed of, so these brave and dauntless pioneers packed their belongings on the ox-wagons and commenced their long and tedious trek, which was to take them six months to complete.

The absence of made roads necessitated cutting a track through the grass of Northern Transvaal, the profuse, quickly growing vegetation of Southern Rhodesia, and the jolting of the wagons was so intolerable that these heroic torch-bearers of Salvation walked the hardest part of the journey.

Dried river beds, flooded rivers, animals and snakes, mosquitoes,

and myriads of other insects above earth and on it, blackwater, dengue, and malarial fevers threatening and often caught—shortage of food and many other difficult and trying experiences, all made this trek a momentous undertaking. Notwithstanding all this, these worthy comrades gladly faced these thousand dangers during their six months' long trek to the battle's front, at the call of the Master.

On arrival at Fort Salisbury Captain Cass was sent eighteen miles north to take possession of 3,000 acres of land in the fertile Mazoe Valley—granted by Mr. Cecil Rhodes to The Salvation Army for a Native Settlement.

Here he was surrounded by six chiefs' kraals, with hundreds of natives, all raw heathen, but who apparently had accepted the white man's rule.

He set to work to develop a farm, and to build huts for himself and his bride, who, twelve months later, faced the dangers of the north to

come to him, and together for five years they acted as doctors, magistrates, teachers, and peacemakers to the natives. Their lives were consecrated to teach the natives by actions rather than by words, and although the Captain was often away for weeks at a time visiting distant kraals, his wife would remain cheerfully at home, the only white person on the Settlement.

Fever made terrible inroads into Cass's health and constitution, and oft-times there was little evidence of success as he faced difficulties that would have daunted most men—yet he kept at his God-appointed task, and was never heard to express a wish for an easier life.

Food was scarce, meat at a premium (and often unobtainable), eggs a high price, butter in little tins of four ounces at 2s. 6d. per tin, money was even scarcer, so dried beans, mealies (corn on the cobs), and home-made bread were the main items of diet for weeks at a time, but this pioneer and his wonderfully brave wife triumphed by the grace of God over the difficulties, entered into the modes and thoughts of the natives, studied their characteristics, and had a great influence over the kraals surrounding the farm.

### Trouble Stirring

In June, 1896, Captain Cass was at the Alice Mine, in the Mazoe Valley, nine miles from the farm, assisting with some machinery, when he heard rumors of trouble among the natives—the white police had been sent down south to the Transvaal in connection with events that subsequently led up to the Boer War—and the natives had taken the opportunity of weakened control to rise against the white man. These rumors failed to cause him any undue alarm, but on June 17th fresh telegrams and advice from Salisbury caused him to realize that the danger was imminent, and consequently a wire was sent to Salisbury for a conveyance to take the three ladies who at that time were in the vicinity of the mine, wife of Mr. Salthouse (the Governor), of Mr.

Dickenson (the Mines Inspector), and Mrs. Captain Cass.

Captain Cass at once returned to the farm, a distance of nine miles, to fetch his wife, and the two reached the mine at sunrise on June 18th—their last walk together.

The wagonette had arrived, the three ladies were ready, and a start was made for Salisbury, and as the road led past the farm, Captain Cass and Mr. Dickenson went on ahead to secure some papers and to prepare dinner for the party.

### "Cass is Dead"

About two miles from the farm a shot was heard by the main party, and one of them running forward saw a party of natives standing over a body, clubbing it to death with their knobkerries. "Who is it? What is it?" he cried to a native nearby, a native who belonged to Cass's district, and who knew and loved him. The answer came back, "Fundissa is firra" (Cass is dead), killed not by natives of the immediate district, it is true, but by natives who had come from other parts to take part in the rising, of the same tribe, but unacquainted with Cass, the natives' friend.

The white man, who quickly realized the dangerous position into which the women were being driven, hurried back to the wagonette, and in spite of heavy firing from the natives and great danger, they were able to take shelter in a "kopje" (a small hill), which gave them temporary command of the position.

Two months later a patrol visited the Settlement, and along the track of that dreadful journey found the bones of those that fell, the vultures and the wild beasts having stripped them of every vestige of flesh, but the Captain's remains were identifiable by the tunic with the two mutes but appealing brass S's on the collar lying close by.

So passed Cass, the first martyr and pioneer of love to Mashonaland, who, like his Master, died by the hand of those to whom he came to bring light and life.—A.E.C.

### "FOLLOWING THE FLESH"

"Your Prayers Will Count for Much," Says a Missionary Officer

**E**NSIGN CLINTON EACOTT, of China, in writing to Commandant Burry to acknowledge a donation, says:

"It came at a most needy time. At Christmas we seek to help the eight Corps under our direction all we can. Each Corps is Officered by Chinese comrades who have only their quite small salaries. It is quite difficult for them to raise money locally and yet as Christmas comes near they want to give the many children a good time, and to provide treats for poor folk and prisoners, and so on.

It is remarkable what a little will do. Three Chinese dollars (not quite equal to one dollar in Canadian currency) give forty persons enough grain for two meals, and bring great relief and pleasure to the poor folk who simply starve and languish in filthy and indescribable conditions. It makes me feel ill to spend even an hour in their awful dens.

"Mrs. Eacott and I are very thankful for the interest and prayers of our good Canadian comrades. We do have much to try us, and the past year was a very difficult one in many ways. Please continue to remember us in prayer. We are in the capital city of a great province and have twenty Chinese Officers to direct and help. These, and the Soldiers and

(Continued on page 13)

### A CONVERT'S EXPERIENCE

Corps Report from the West African "War Cry"

**H**ALLELUJAH! Our flag flies at Newi. Our Hall is now nearly completed. At an Open-air meeting held in the Compound of Brother Daniel Okorie we felt the presence of the Holy Spirit with us. In our first Holiness meeting eighty-two people were present.

On a recent Sunday, a comrade testified: "I was in malice with my sister for eight years to-day. Her husband died and I didn't go to pay her sympathy, even my three children died and she didn't come to me. We were enemies one to another. I was attending no place of worship until The Salvation Army came here; then I attended one of their meetings one Sunday and heard the preaching of a clean heart and restitution. I couldn't rest nor sleep for the words, 'Salvationists must not keep malice with anybody.'"

"These words, and the passage, Psalm 139, 23-24, pricked me as thorns in my mind. I then went home troubled. After a few days I sent for her, but she refused to come, so I went by myself and told her of the wonderful Salvation that prompted me to come and ask her to make peace.

"We are at peace to-day. I thank God for bringing such a Salvation Army to my town to turn strife to peace and love. Hallelujah!" (writes Envoy Anele).

## IN A ESTONIAN DRINK-SHOP

### The Man who Remembered

**A**DJUTANT MOLIN, a Swedish Officer, accompanied by Captain Jorgensen, a Norwegian, went to the public-houses in the city of Reval to sell the "Soja ad" ("War Cry"). In one house they met two middle-aged men. When asked to buy the "Soja Huud," one of the men stated, "Such work does not interest me"; the other one, however, offered twenty-five santims, suggesting "The War Cry" should be given to some one else.

The Adjutant, having learned English since his appointment to Estonia, noticed that some English words were used by the second speaker: "Perhaps you speak English; if so, we can perhaps better understand each other in that language." "Yes! Why not?" answered the man. "But what language do you speak best in?" he

continued. The Adjutant remarked that he was a Swede, and of course spoke that language best; the man then began to speak in Swedish and told the following:

"Thirty-eight years ago I was a young seaman without work in Australia. There I met with a Salvationist who took care of and helped me in my difficulties. In memory of this Salvationist I want to give you this five kroner for your work, in place of the twenty-five santims already offered." He handed over a new five-kroner piece. "Remember," said he, "this is for the goodness of the Salvationist over thirty-eight years ago in Australia."

The Adjutant left the public-house much interested, with the five kroner in his hand, with a good experience, and a good story.



THE TORONTO EAST "CRUSADERS." Names (seated, left to right): Mrs. Field-Major Parsons, Ensign Jolly, Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Adjutant McBain, Brigadier Ritchie, Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, Adjutant Falle, Lieutenant Gaylard. (Standing, left to right): Captain Murray, Mrs. Captain Evenden, Ensign Chapman, Captain Campbell, Mrs. Ensign Worthylake, Lieutenant Vanderheiden, Ensign Broom, Lieutenant Bradbury, Lieutenant Poulton. (At back): Captain Roberts, Captain Evenden

## CRUSADING CRUSADERS

Toronto East Divisional Musical Ensemble Doing Good Service

"NECESSITY is the mother of invention." Let us coin another — "Enterprise and enthusiasm are the parents of ideas." As witness, consider the "Crusaders." Who are they? An ensemble of Officers of the Toronto East Division who, during the "Regions Beyond" Campaign have been conducting musical Campaigns once a week at various Corps in the Division.

The idea first germinated in the fertile mind of Brigadier Ritchie, the Divisional Commander, who saw here another means of stirring things up in a unique way. No sooner thought than done. The musical Officers were gathered together; a census taken of their instrumental accomplishments, and soon an aggregation of Officers was formed.

This musical ensemble consists of four groups—a brass sextet, under Ensign Jolly, a vocal octet, under Ensign Broome, a small orchestra, under the leadership of Adjutant McBain, and also a group of seven women-Officers, under Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie's direction, who, in conjunction with the vocal octet, furnish a descriptive item entitled "The Beautiful City," which pictures the temptations and triumphs of a pilgrim on the road to Heaven.

The instruments used by the party include cornets, horn, trombone, euphonium, bombardon, mandolins, saxophone, guitars, banjo mandolin, and concertinas. Apart from grouped items, vocal and instrumental solos and duets are given.

Visits have already been paid to a number of Corps in the Division, while other places are on the program.

Good crowds have been attracted, and much good has accrued as a result of this real "Regions Beyond" brand of initiative.

## MUSIC OF THE SALVATION ARMY

LEAVES FROM MY NOTE BOOKS

BY LT.-COLONEL RICHARD SLATER

### No. 7.—REGULATIONS

THAT there are Regulations for Army musical organizations and activities is a fact known, of course, to Army Bandsmen and Songsters as well as Officers, but it is a question if many of our Soldiers, and certainly not many of the public, are aware of the existence and character of those Regulations.

It may also be said that few even of those who know of the existence of the Regulations are aware of the many interesting aspects of Army history which underlie them and the way they have been brought into being and expounded into the rules and orders by which Army Bands and Songsters carry on their respective duties.

The Regulations are the outcome of experience; out of experience come materials for thought and wise administration. Bands and Songsters were formed before any rules for their government and direction were formulated. That instrumental music and organized singing companies could be made to serve The Army's purposes was a fact that several of our early leaders were quick to discover.

In many cases, however, only from some painful experience did the facts become apparent that both Bands and Songsters could be sources of danger, sorrow, even perplexity and conflict apart from prudent control as well as being raised on sure and steadfast foundations. One rule runs thus in our present-day Regulations:

"All instruments, accessories, music books, sheets or other requisites purchased by, or presented to, a Band, or supplied under their

Orders and Regulations are the property of The Salvation Army."

In the early days men who could play instruments of any kind were urged to use them in the meetings. Some who had instruments of their own brought them; if not in possession of an instrument such as a man could play, subscriptions were asked for from the public as well as Salvationists. In time some Bands were formed in this rather haphazard way. In some places, in course of time, disputes of one kind and another arose in or about the Band.

Unhappily some such troubles led to a whole Band breaking away from The Army, or a Band was dismissed because of some wrong done and persisted in. The instruments and music were carried off also, suddenly leaving The Army without a Band, and with no instruments by which a new Band could be formed. Some who had possession of instruments which had been used in a Band before a "split" occurred, claimed them on the ground that they had collected the money for their purchase, or had got a friend to put the price down for the instrument for their use.

Headquarters saw the need of making a rule that all Band instruments should be the property of The Army, and should be stamped to make this evident, and in such a way as to make possible a legal identification of any instrument.

Another rule is one relating to music:

"Only such music shall be used, either for purposes of practise or in public, by any Band, or part of (Continued on page 14)

## HAMILTON'S "FINALE"

Successful Series of United Festivals Comes to a Close

THE fourth and last of the Winter series of united Musical Festivals was held on Wednesday at Hamilton I. Each of the four city Bands contributed to the fine program. Bandmaster Pearce, of Dovercourt, presided. There was a large audience present when Bandmaster Kershaw, of No. IV, who was responsible for the present Festival, handed the baton to the chairman for the first item, "The Maple Leaf" March, played by the massed Bands.

Following this, Bandmaster Walno led No. I Band in the selection, "Adoration," and the march, "Earls Court Citadel." Hamilton II Band, under Bandmaster Coombs, rendered the meditation, "When I survey the Wondrous Cross," and the march "Canada West." The march "Triumph and Faith," and the selection "Gethsemane," were chosen by No. III Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Collins. Hamilton IV Band rendered the selection "Love's Manifestation," and "The Good Old Way," under Bandmaster Kershaw.

The fine program also included recitations, vocal and instrumental solos, duets and quartets, all rendered in a manner most pleasing to the appreciative audience which crowded the spacious Citadel.—E.A.R.

## SERMONS IN SONG

WYCHWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Pilfrey) — On Saturday night the Cadets, under Sergeant Monk, led the meeting. Much prayer was offered for the Campaign, the up-to-date testimonies bringing great blessing.

The Sunday services were led by the Songsters, under Songster-Leader Pibworth. Special singing and suitable messages by different comrades were beneficial and enlightening. One comrade found Christ.—S.R.

# WAR CRY

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,  
Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:** A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, prepaid.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

## General Order 4

### SELF-DENIAL, 1931

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will be observed in the Canada East Territory from Sunday, May 3rd to Saturday, May 9th.

After Sunday, March 1st, no Demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self Denial Effort) may take place in any Corps until the Effort is closed, without the consent of Territorial Headquarters.

The completed returns and totals will be declared on Friday, May 22nd.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing this order is observed.

*James Hay*  
Commissioner.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

### APPOINTMENT—

Captain Etta Bird, to Toronto Girls' Home.

### RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

BRIGADIER HENRY BYERS, out from Yarmouth, N.S., in 1888. Mrs. Byers (nee Lieutenant Mary Copeland), out from Springhill, N.S., 1902; last appointment, Prison Work, Toronto. On February 28th, 1931.

MAJOR HARVEY KENDALL, out from Bridgetown, N.S., in 1890. Mrs. Kendall (nee Ensign Mary Ward), out from Platon, Ontario, 1896; last appointment, Territorial Headquarters. On February 28th, 1931.

Field-Major James Mercer, out from Selkirk, Manitoba, in 1895. Mrs. Mercer (nee Adjutant Annie Hayes), out from Cheltenham, 1888; last appointment, Hamilton III. On February 28th, 1931.

JAMES HAY,

Territorial Commander.

## TERRITORIAL PARS

Lieut.-Commissioner W. J. Barnard Turner, who recently spent a few days in the Queen City, addressed the Toronto Canadian Club on Monday, his address being broadcast.

The father of Staff - Captain Gregory, a Canadian Officer, who is now serving in the West Indies, and of Mrs. Adjutant Bexton, of New Aberdeen, her sister, passed away in London the other night. Word has also been received of the passing of the father of Ensign Kirby, of South Africa, in Brantford, last Monday. Our prayers and sympathy are with the bereaved.

Ensign and Mrs. Barr have been appointed to Hamilton III, succeeding Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, who have retired.

Congratulations are in order for Captain and Mrs. Savage, Kentville, who welcomed a baby girl to their home on February 24th.

Captain Forbes, of the Girls' Home, Ottawa, has been ill for some time past.

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Captain Palfrey, of Wychwood, and her sisters, Mrs. Major Steele, of Canada West, and Adjutant Alice Bobbitt, of India, whose father was promoted to Glory from Labrador a few weeks ago.

## "The Biggest Fact in the Universe"

# The Commissioner and Mrs. Hay

### SPEND A CAPITAL TIME IN THE CAPITAL CITY

IN THE past few decades, human ideas of the universe have broadened beyond the wildest dreams of our forefathers! Yet the vastness of creation is not the outstanding matter that every man has to consider! "The forgiveness of sin by Jesus Christ is the biggest fact in the universe." Thus declared Commissioner Hay at Ottawa on Sunday, and thus proclaims The Army, wherever it may be throughout the world.

The Blood and Fire banner and the message in music from brass-throated instruments of Salvation at the Ottawa Union Station plainly announced this verity, on Saturday night. The No. I comrades were bent on giving their Leaders a warm greeting to the Capital, and their interest-arousing efforts were well rewarded, in that the Commissioner took time to address them for a moment or so, to the infinite delight of all. There was a hush in the vast concourse whilst he spoke; strangers looked enquiringly, then upon observing the Flag and the uniforms, nodded significantly and pressed closer to catch the speaker's words.

Next morning the Campaign commenced in dead earnest. Fitting it was, indeed, that a group of young people, members of the Ottawa III Directory Class, should have had the signal honor of hearing the Commissioner's first words. Staff-Captain Richards, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, introduced the guest, whose rare adaptability made every youngster feel at home immediately; an object lesson, such as children dearly love, focussed attention instantly and constantly on the Commissioner.

There was a decided sense of uplift in the meeting which followed; anticipation was evident on all hands. Everyone was impressed when Mrs. Hay laid stress on the value of, and necessity for, uniform-wearing — a practical issue to be sure, but one, because of its spiritual influence, not out of place in a Holiness gathering.

"Be thou an example," was the burden of our Leader's exhortation. He dealt in an illuminating fashion with the positives of our religion. "The commands of Christianity are very definite," he declared. "The test of Scripture is following Christ." "Christianity," he asserted later, "had better be smaller and pure, than larger and have unclean hands!"

It was fast approaching one o'clock when the meeting was closed; by that

time five had been at the Altar, a definite work being accomplished in each case. Commandant and Mrs. Davies are extremely grateful for such an uplift.

The No. II Citadel was crowded to the doors for the Commissioner's afternoon lecture. Brigadier Bristow, the Divisional Commander, who with Mrs. Bristow, ably supported our Leaders during the day, introduced the chairman, His Worship Mayor J. J. Allen, who referred in gracious terms to the work of The Army. "The Salvation Army came into being because there was a need for such an institution," said Mr. Allen. "We in Ottawa know the work of The Salvation Army."

"Ever since the beginning of the Movement," he continued, "leaders have been brought into its work, outstanding leaders; such a man is Commissioner Hay." Warm-hearted indeed was the welcome which followed.

The Commissioner's address dealt with Army affairs in a two-fold sense: in point of time, and in the matter of its present-day scope. But whether dealing with its history, or its up-to-date activities in Japan, Australia, Europe, interest did not flag for a moment. It was a vastly more enlightened audience, with regard to things Salvation Army, that left the Citadel that afternoon. A vision of the romance of our Movement had been caught by all.

Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton are the Corps Officers at Ottawa II.

The venue for the final phase of the day's campaign was the No. I Citadel (Ensign and Mrs. Mundy), scene of many a fine Salvation battle in the past. Every effort was made by the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, and Officers assisting, to secure results for the Kingdom. Here it was that the Commissioner made his aforementioned declaration that "The forgiveness of sins by Jesus Christ" is the biggest fact of the universe. Such forgiveness comes when we have followed His revelation of our sin with true repentance. "It is better to hear Him tell us of our sins, than for our broken health, our jaded spirits, our sordid minds, to say, 'Life has been a failure.'"

"God's judgment," he said later, "is not a heart-breaking thing. It is a heart-cheering thing."

The message was powerfully effective; no sooner had the Prayer-meeting opened than one voluntarily went to the Mercy-seat. Major

(Continued on page 13)

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Conducts Week-End Campaign at North Bay

THE "Gateway of the North" was favored with a week-end visit from our new Chief Secretary, Colonel Dalziel. He was made very welcome; the North Bay Divisional Staff, the Corps Officers, comrades and friends receiving him with great enthusiasm.

The first engagement on Saturday night was in the Open-air, where the Colonel spoke with telling effect. The inside meeting was a refreshing time. In his address, the Colonel showed how the weak things of this world are used as the instruments of the Almighty. It was good to be there.

On Sunday morning the usual Open-air meeting took place. The Trans-continental train was in and the passengers, who had a twenty-minute wait, stood round. The Chief Secretary took advantage of the opportunity to the full, and gave a very timely warning. Much interest was manifested. After another Open-air meeting in front of the Empire Hotel, we proceeded to the Hall. The Holiness meeting was surely a time of refreshing, and the comrades were much refreshed and blessed by the powerful address, so full of clear teaching.

In the afternoon members of the Canadian Legion were in attendance and the Colonel was quite at home as he talked to the returned men. Everyone was interested. The Colonel concluded with a Bible address, using some most powerful illustrations. It was a meeting that was helpful from every standpoint.

At the final meeting on Sunday night, the Colonel was greeted by a splendid crowd. Major Owen spoke, and Mrs. Owen soloed with her usual effectiveness, paving the way for the Colonel's masterly appeal. The crowd listened with rapt attention as the living truth reached hearts and minds. There is no doubt that something definite was accomplished through this meeting. The day concluded with a lively testimony meeting, and all united in wishing the Colonel may make an early return to North Bay.

### —And Visits London

THE Chief Secretary spent a very busy day in London last Friday. Arriving during the morning, the Colonel, accompanied by Major Best, the Divisional Commander, paid visits of inspection to The Army's emergency Shelter for men, and also the Bethesda Hospital.

An Officers' Council was held in the afternoon, and this being the Colonel's first contact with London Division, various representative speakers, by their warm expressions, made the new Chief Secretary feel he was thrice welcome.

The Colonel, who quickly won the hearts of all, passed on some sound words of counsel and brought much encouragement to all hearts.

London I Hall was crowded out at night. The three city Bands were present, and from the start a splendid spirit was in evidence. Hearty singing characterized the meeting throughout.

The meeting seemed as a public welcome to Colonel Dalziel and he must have felt greatly heartened by the friendliness of the meeting. Several speakers were called upon by Major Best, to voice the sentiments of their comrades.

Adjutant Alderman, of No. I, spoke on behalf of the Field Officers, Adjutant Robinson voiced the feelings of the Social Workers, while Field-Major Brace represented the Soldiers and friends. Said the latter: "The Chief Secretary, like Saul, is head and shoulders above all, but after having heard him speak this afternoon, I am convinced he is like David, a man after God's own heart."

Mrs. Lieut. - Commissioner Hoe spoke as an old friend, for she has known the Colonel for many years. She paid tribute to his real Christian character, and his gifts, which are consecrated to God.

(Continued on page 13)

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S LOCALS

Meet in Council With the Commissioner

THE Commissioner's deep interest in Young People's affairs has manifested itself on many different occasions, and in diverse ways. On Tuesday night, with Mrs. Hay, he conducted a Council with the Young People's Local Officers of the two Toronto Divisions, and much helpful advice was gleaned from his words, born of years of experience in Salvation warfare.

The Chief Secretary, Major Spooner, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, and Brigadiers Ritchie and Burton supported the Commissioner on this occasion.

Both Mrs. Hay and the Chief Secretary spoke, their words being pregnant with rich suggestion for the workers among our coming Army.

"Make them into fighters," was the burden of the Commissioner's vigorous address. The need of training young and plastic minds in the arts of an aggressive Salvationism was ably stressed.

The Locals who attended this gathering were greatly inspired by the period of helpful counsel.

## CALLED HOME

Field-Major Sheard Answers the Master's Call

AS WE go to press we learn that another of the "old guard" has passed to his Eternal Reward—Field-Major Arthur Sheard. For some years the Major had suffered ill-health, but fought valiantly to carry on until eight months ago, when he relinquished his duties as Superintendent of the Sherbourne Street Hostel, Toronto.

We bespeak for Mrs. Field-Major Sheard and other members of the departed warrior's family, frequent remembrance at the Throne of Grace. May the God of all comfort be graciously near to them.

The Funeral service was conducted at the Toronto Temple, by Colonel Dalziel, the Chief Secretary, the burial taking place at Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Lieut.-Colonel Sims was announced to conduct a Memorial service on Sunday at the Temple.

Further particulars concerning the career and character of our promoted comrade, with a report of the funeral and memorial services will appear in our next issue.

## AFFECTIONATE FINAL SALUTES THE GENERAL

Conducts Funeral Service of Three  
Commissioners in London

WITH full Army honors three Army warriors (whose passing was announced in a previous issue), were laid to rest in Abney Park Cemetery, London, within a few days of each other.

There was much deep emotion in the Clapton Round Chapel when the General led the funeral service for Commissioner Unsworth. Most of those who filled the fine building had known the good cheer which he radiated, and many felt that the General had found out the secret thoughts of their own hearts when, following a tender tribute to this companionable man, he spoke of Death not as a separation, but as bringing a great Reunion; not as Darkness, but as Light, as the pathway to Glory; not as the End, but as the Beginning!

Commissioner Duff spoke of how the Commissioner remained to the end the same Captain Isaac Unsworth of Regent Hall, who in her youth had greatly blessed her. Commissioner Jeffries depicted him as a "pronounced" character, and a great liaison Officer, deepening the understanding between The Army in various lands, always "tightening up" the bonds.

## PURPOSEFUL PRAYER

THE COMMISSIONER Leads Again the Intercessory Gathering in  
the Interests of "Canada-Toronto-All!"

A COMMODIOUS hall, if low of ceiling, frequently pillared, comfortably filled, at noon-time on a business day, with people—and all bowed. The atmosphere is buzzing with "a holy hubbub," so that the voice of the speaker is lost at times in the swelling volume of sound. Tears glisten on many faces, hands are reaching upward, the spirit of supplication prevails; positively hundreds are praying.

Such is a momentary glimpse of the midday prayer-gathering in the Lower Massey Hall, when, for the fifth Monday in succession, at the Commissioner's invitation, men and women of many communities assembled.

The little platform is occupied by the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Hay, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Dalziel and the Field Secretary, but, while leadership is in evidence, the most impressive feature is freedom of intercession. Prayer-appeals are heard in united song with swinging urgency; the Salvation Singers also participate, the Band gives impetus to the proceedings.

"Prepare our hearts," cries one; "Touch our hearts," prays the Commissioner. "Open our eyes; we see Jesus on the Cross, help us to see the love of God behind the Cross!" "Help

us to realize, oh help us!" is the chorus of desire from the praying company.

Purposefully brief the Commissioner was, nevertheless, powerful in his call for more definite witness for Christ, this in connection with the topic: "Forces that make for Revival." "If you preach and teach Jesus you will solve many of the difficulties which obstruct our way in religion to-day," said he. "We are asked to give a testimony in support of what the Christ really is: I am called to announce that a personal revelation enables me to say—'This is what He is to me!'"

"Believing is the most powerful function of the human soul," the Commissioner continued. "It is unthinkable," he said later, "that the followers of Jesus should keep silence; it is a treacherous silence and will lead to greater silence. No! No! Tell of His doings, or your silence will encourage greater audacities in the Enemy of Souls. Join with the people of Christ, speak to others of Him, confess Him everywhere!"

Gratification is expressed that it has been found possible to add to the number of these midday gatherings two more than had been originally planned. The subject: "For Canada, for Toronto, for All!"

## NEW ZEALAND DISASTER

The Army's Successful Efforts  
Win Much Appreciation

THE COMMISSIONER'S magnanimous offer, published in Toronto newspapers, and broadcast by radio, to secure information for relatives, concerning those involved in the New Zealand earthquake, was gratefully accepted by many Canadian people. About seventy cables were forwarded and information was received about the following:—

John and Mrs. Mathew, Hastings; Mrs. James Robertson, Lower Hutt, Nainai; George Morrison, Havelock, Mokapeka; E. A. Lyndon, Hastings; Donald Kirkwood, Hastings; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Firph, Taradale; Alex. Cormack, Napier; Mrs. Mackenzie, Napier; Ada and Arthur Kennedy, Napier; Mrs. J. Edwards, Napier; Fielders family, Napier; Mrs. Donald Walker, James and Isa Wenyes, Hastings; Mrs. Angus McDonald, Napier; Mrs. Ward and family, Hawke's Bay; John, Daisy and Stanley Lamb, Hawke's Bay; L. M. Peakstone, Napier; George Hutton, Napier; Mrs. J. G. Crooks, Hastings; Mr. A. W. Butt, Hastings; Mr. and Mrs. Hornibrook, Walkokopir; Margaret Petrie, Napier; Mrs. M. Holmes, Hastings; Mrs. John West, Napier; Mrs. Harry Harrison and family, Napier; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burns, Napier; David Oliver and family, Napier; Leslie Gardiner, Napier; Mrs. M. Skews, son and daughter, Napier; Mr. and Mrs. Kichmaster, Hastings; Edwin Alfred, Napier; Morris family, Napier; Mrs. Marcel, Napier; James Gillanders, Napier; Mrs. Martin, Hawke's Bay; Mrs. J. Edward, Napier; George Groves and family, James Waites and family, Napier; Marjorie Fenton, Napier; Mrs. Annie Osborne, Tangora, Hawke's Bay; Thomas A. Johnston, Hastings; Mrs. Tom Campbell, Napier; John A. Bark, Hastings; Mrs. Fred Sherning, Napier; Mrs. M. Balcombe, Napier; James McCallum, wife and family, Napier; Mrs. Harry Harrison, Napier; Richard J. Welch, Napier; Mr. J. F. Church, Hastings; Mrs. L. Silverwood and son, Percy, Napier; Mrs. Larrington and family, Napier; A. Archibald, Wairora; Mr. and Mrs. Hammonds and family, Napier; Harry Fricker, Walkukurau; S. Wood, Napier; Alexander Johnston and family, Walkukurau; Mrs. A. Nelles, Bukelliri; Mr. and Mrs. Angel, Napier; John Frame, James Quigg, Napier; Arthur Trevelyan, Taradale; Mitchell, Napier; Fred Skelton and family, Napier; Lang family, Hastings; Lloyd Clover, Hastings; Mrs. J. Briggs and family, Napier; Miss E. Pallot, Napier.

The extent of the harassed relatives' gratitude may be gauged by the numerous letters our Leader has received, from which the following extracts are taken:

"I wish to thank The Salvation Army very, very much for the splendid news that my brother and his family came through the earthquake safely. It relieved us of a great worry, and I do thank The Army for their efforts."

Still another writes, "I can hardly find words to express my thanks for your kindness in my behalf; it was wonderful news to hear that our relatives were safe and sound."

One grateful person finished up her letter by saying: "Somehow, one always turns to The Salvation Army to help in times of distress and trouble. God bless you in your work!"

This service was gratuitously provided, but for all that the sum of forty dollars has been subscribed, although this, of course, does not meet the cost by any means. One man visited the Commissioner's Office, and was so overjoyed at the news of his relatives' safety, that he wanted to give something. Obviously, the man was in poor circumstances; he was out of work, in fact, and Staff-Captain Mundy kindly sought to dissuade him from giving; still he persisted, and handed the Staff-Captain fifty cents.



Head of the procession marching to the Mid-day Prayer-gathering in the Massey Hall, Toronto

The congregation heard the most unexpected of doxologies from the bereaved companion in the War. Thanks to the friends, to the nurses, to the doctors, to the comrades who had prayed for her husband—the happy warrior, who, even when he was ill, came home to greet her with a peal of laughter.

At the graveside, Major Unsworth, the Commissioner's daughter, repeated one of her father's last prayers: "We know not what the future will bring, nor whether there will be a future, but one thing we know, we are in the hand of God and He is Love."

When the Chief of the Staff first  
(Continued on page 13)

## HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN And Commissioner Unsworth's Passing

Among the many messages received by Mrs. Commissioner Unsworth from people of all classes was the following from Her Majesty the Queen:

"The Queen has heard with deep regret of the death of Commissioner Unsworth, and I am commanded to express to you and your sons and daughters Her Majesty's warm sympathy in the irreparable loss which you and your family have sustained. "Private Secretary."

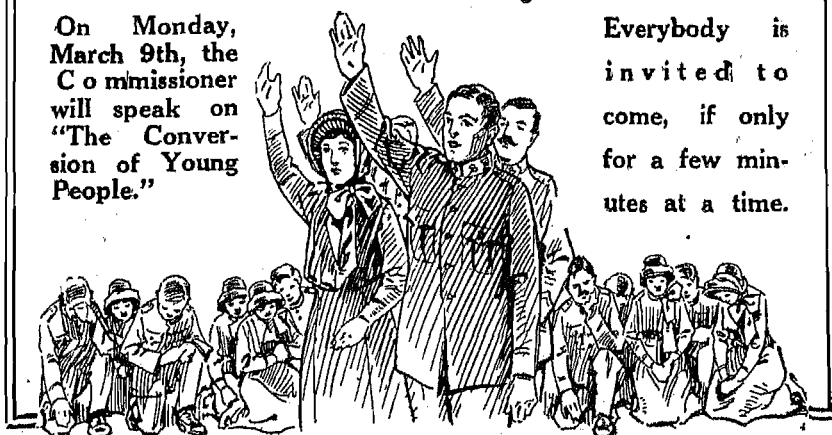
## PRAYER! PRAYER!! For Toronto--For Canada--For All

MASSEY HALL (Lower)  
MONDAY, MARCH 9  
12.30 to 1.30 p.m.

## Commissioner Hay will lead

On Monday,  
March 9th, the  
Commissioner  
will speak on  
"The Conversion of Young  
People."

Everybody is  
invited to  
come, if only  
for a few minutes  
at a time.



# The Key to Victory



## In the "R.B." Campaign is Surrender

No. Not to the Enemy, or to Human Weakness; but to God.

Surrender Yourselves Completely, Fully, Without Reserve

Follow the Leading of the Holy Spirit

The Measure of Your Consecration,  
will be the Measure of Your Power

## A VOICE SAID, "FOLLOW THESE PEOPLE"

GANANOQUE (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Smith)—Last week-end we had a record attendance at the Holiness meeting. Our Men's Bible Class is progressing splendidly, the attendances doubled. At night our Campaign converts attended the Open-air. A large crowd was present at our night meeting. The week-night attendances are now doubled. We commenced an extra week-night meeting per week, which has been well attended.

On a recent Sunday evening a man got gloriously saved. He said that he had heard the Band playing on the street and something said within him "Follow these people." He did so, giving God his heart in the Prayer-meeting. He afterwards asked for a Bible which we gave him. In a week or so we are expecting an enrolment of Soldiers.

## NOON-DAY PRAYER

Precedes Great Campaign

ST. CATHARINES (Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)—A series of special meetings have been held in connection with the "Regions Beyond" Campaign. One week of noon-day Prayer-meetings preceded a ten-day Campaign. Brigadier Macdonald conducted the first Sunday meetings, when four seekers answered the Call. Local Officers were commissioned in the afternoon. During the week meetings were well attended. Four more persons were added the second week-end, making it for the Campaign. Captain s. Zarfes, from Welland, conducted the Monday night meeting. Young People's section of the is on the up-grade, under the on of Young People's Sergeant-Brother Aimes, ably assisted ter Mrs. Poulton.

## HAPPY HALF-HOUR

THAM (Commandant and aymer)—We are pleased to most interesting and helpful in connection with the s Beyond" Campaign. On a evening a group of young d women, under the capable up of Young People's Ser-lator Mrs. W. Marshall, pre-a Biblical Pageant in Oriental es, and the different scenes presented in a most striking in pressive manner. The Citadel filed with an appreciative audi-f for this occasion.

e Sunday meetings were con-by our own Officers. A splen-owd gathered for the evening g. The half-hour of old-time and music was most heartily l into by all.

## WO AT THE CROSS

ERPOOL (Adjutant Millard, ant Carter)—A good crowd d for our Wednesday meeting. re visited by the Bridgewater s, Captain Walker and Lieu-Roy. We rejoiced over two at ss.—"Terry."

## FOR THE LAST PHASE

## "PRAY FOR ME"

Plead Ten Men in Jail

CORNWALL (Commandant and Mrs. Wells)—Last week-end the Jail was visited and ten men asked for our prayers. We notice that one of the results of our weekly Prayer-meetings is increased attendance and a number of new folk in our Salvation meetings.—E. Holden.

## LEAGUE NOTES

BYNG AVENUE (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Poulton)—Last week Mrs. Field-Major Parsons conducted the Home League Spiritual meeting, and God came very near and blessed us. On Monday the Leaguers had a sleigh-ride in the country.—B.K.



An advertising suggestion that might be put to good use in the closing weeks of the "Regions Beyond" Campaign

# ROUTING SIN'S FORCES

## PROFITABLE JUBILATIONS

During Anniversary Services

VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)—We have just completed a series of anniversary services, conducted by Major and Mrs. Tutte. On Saturday evening the Major gave a splendid Lantern service. On Sunday the Major gave two splendid addresses and in the Prayer-meeting one person surrendered. In the afternoon a special program was given by the Band and Songsters.

On Monday the Young People received the prizes, and then gave a demonstration. On Tuesday we had the Corps birthday banquet. The attendance at the meetings was over fifteen hundred.

During the Sunday Corps Sergeant-Major Feltham spoke of the opening of the Verdun Corps and also mentioned the Officers who have gone from the Corps—Ensign Harris, of Korea, and Ensign Feltham, of Peterboro, Ont.

## PRAISE AND SALVATION

ST. STEPHEN (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)—In the Praise meeting on Thursday evening, we had the joy of seeing two seekers come forward. On Friday evening we paid a visit to Brother and Sister Baxter at Upper Mills, where we held a splendid Cottage meeting. On Sunday, in the Salvation meeting, we had three seekers, making a total of five during the last week.

In the Soldiers' meeting, on Tuesday, there was another surrender. We are praying for Sister Mrs. T. Denyer, who is laid aside through illness.

## EFFECTIVE VISITATION

PARRSBORO (Captain and Mrs. Hicks)—We were greatly blessed by having Major Eastwell, our Divisional Young People's Secretary with us for our seven-day Campaign. The Major's messages were not all given from the platform because she took a very active part in visitation. She also visited a number of the old Soldiers, including Brother and Sister Durant, Brother and Sister Taylor, Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Hawes, whose united service in The Army number 217 years.

The meetings were well attended and one sought Salvation.

The "Regions Beyond" Campaign is in full swing at this Corps. In the Holiness meeting last Sunday, one Sister surrendered for better service, and at night two others returned to the Fold. Hallelujah!

Cottage meetings have been started, and are well attended. We anticipate enrolment of the first Campaign Converts soon.—L.N.G.H.

## ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

SPRINGHILL (Captain and Mrs. Hutchinson)—Brigadier Tilley conducted our Anniversary services. We commenced on Saturday night with a red-hot Revival service.

On the Sunday afternoon we had a special lecture upon the work of The Salvation Army. A splendid crowd was present, including some of the ministers of the town, also members of the Church Brotherhood.

At night the Hall was filled, and the freedom manifested in singing and testimony was marked. On Monday we enjoyed an anniversary program, presented by the Young People of the Corps, with musical items from the String Band. On Tuesday a banquet was held.

On Wednesday the Brigadier conducted his final meeting with us. We congregated with great expectancy, and we were not disappointed. At the close of the address two knelt at the Saviour's feet. The following Sunday two more came forward and are doing well.—"Crusader."

## FOUR SOULS RESCUED

Increase in Attendance

MONCTON, N.B. (Adjutants McLean and Hayward)—The week-end services were conducted by Staff-Captain Ellery, of St. John. On Saturday night a public Salvation meeting took place and the Staff-Captain was warmly welcomed. On Sunday she attended the Directory Class, which had an attendance of fifty-one, the Company meeting, which had an attendance of 153, an increase of twenty-three over last year, on this date.

At night a great Salvation meeting took place. Staff-Captain Ellery delivered a soul-gripping message. Four souls came forward.—C. Lutes.

## BAND'S GOOD TURN

DUNNVILLE (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Carr)—On Friday night the Welland Band, led by Captain Zarfes, rendered a very pleasing program. Captain Smith made a very able chairman.

On Sunday Treasurer Russell, of Welland, led on very inspiringly.—J. Harris.

## RECORD ATTENDANCE

COLLINGWOOD (Ensign Page, Lieutenant Naylor)—Envoy Store, of Orillia, conducted the meetings last week-end. The Open-air and meetings were well attended. A blessed time was enjoyed by all present.

Saturday's Free - and - Easy was marked by a record attendance.—N Durance.



Attention - compelling posters are effective at all times of the year

## BEST FOR SOME TIME

PARRY SOUND (Captain Pearo, Lieutenant Peacock)—We were recently visited by the Divisional Commander, Major Owen. The week-end services, conducted by him were of much blessing and inspiration. The attendances, both Young People's and Senior were the largest the Corps has had for some time. We are glad to be able to report that there is a splendid spirit of progress in evidence. The Salvation meeting closed with the reclaiming of two backsliders.—P.R.

Captain Hastie and Lieutenant McLean, of Picton, conducted the week-end meetings at Westville, while the Westville Officers visited Picton. There were fourteen out for Knee-drill at Westville. The Young People's attendances are up, reports Sergeant-Major Chisholm. The meeting's last week-end were led by the Band, reports W. W. of Orillia, owing to the illness of the Corps Officer. Blessed times were experienced.

"The three-day visit of Lieutenant Carr, to Ridgeway proved of blessing to the comrades," reports O.A.G.

# Receiving

*A story showing that one reaps more than one sows*

*as Narrated to Brig. Jas. A. Hawkins.*

## CHAPTER XVII

### A Dope-Fiend's Cry

LOOKING back upon that hour I realize to-day how near I was to the end of all things; but those minutes of holding on, while I stood there afraid to venture forward, spelt life for me—life for both body and soul.

Once again that verse rang out; once again without explanation:

*"Take my love, my Lord,  
I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure-  
store;*

*Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all for Thee."*

Love! Yes, I had often sung—"I will love Thee Saviour!" He called for the love I had given to unworthy objects; by pouring out my treasure elsewhere I had impoverished my will; I had little of anything to give to God. But such as it was I must—I could do no other—take it to God. Then I went forward in such a blindly-stumbling hurry, at last.

Fumbling about in my mind for words with which to express my need, I found that hideous lassitude, which had assailed me again and again, hampering my thoughts. Ah, the drug-taker's curse!

Even the convalescing patient, struggling back from the Dark Valley after a long illness, knows something of the experience through which I passed at this time. One would seem to get one's feet on the steep pathway, one's head above the edge of the rise, so to speak, so that a vision of the region beyond would gladden one's tiring senses, and then, in a moment, the ground would appear to fall suddenly away; one would slip—and slip—and slip, sinking almost to the foot of the incline.

Almost, I said, but not quite, for sufficient progress would be made in the effort, as against the former tentative steps, to encourage yet another struggle. Sometimes one passed through this testing in denying evil, at other times the fight was concerned about various matters, mental, physical, spiritual. Now, it seemed to me to partake of all three equations—I was trying to find words to express something and at one instant it appeared that I simply could not think of the subject to which I was attempting to address my powers.

"If only I had a shot of morphine," came the grim reminder, "then I'd know what it was all about, and how to say what I wanted to say."

"Ah, morphine! My head lay on my clenched hands, as they reposed on the Penitent-form. Morphine. Why, that was the Devil's bane of my life! That was the thing I was trying to fight. Ah, yes! The stimulation of the reminder set my mind free from its lethargy for a brief spell. The Devil had over-shot the mark by offering that temptation. Now I knew what to do. My need! I must express my need to God! I must pray, of course. I had prayed often; my prayers had been heard in the days of long ago. What was that strange prayer I had heard a man offer in the Penny Gaff, away back in Limehouse, those years ago! It was a comical petition. How did it go! H'm, funny I should forget that! Something about:

"If You want half a chance—" yes, that was it—"If You want half a chance at putting a feller right, then have a go at me!" Yes, that was how he put it.

But I could not offer a prayer like that!

"Sister," said The Army woman kneeling by my side; "can't I help you?" Her words came like a momentary application of something recognizable in a turgid, muddy flood, to be as quickly lost again in the noisome waters. Even while I was conscious of the pressure of her hand upon my shoulder, and I began to wonder what it meant, the notion, only half formed, faded from my mind. Out of 'he heaping fog-banks, which eddied to and fro in my consciousness, there appeared a gain in the thought:

"You must pray!"

Ah, yes, pray! I must pray! But what was it all about? I lifted my weary head. I looked wonderingly at the pool of tears on the Penitent-form. What was the matter? Prayer? Why—who—wanted—prayer?

The dope-fiend! Ah, God have

mercy on any dope-fined! Well might such a woman pray. My consideration was impersonal for only a second ere there rushed in upon my mind a recurrence of the avalanche of conviction.

At this point the woman at my side rose and departed from me. I fear she was disappointed in me; actually, of course, she knew nothing of my state of mind. My battle would only be fought by the help of God. But I was unable to realize this at the moment. My supreme recognition was that I had offended God; I was thrust into a deep sense of conviction. Not the Salvationist was in trouble, but I, the miserable slave of the dope-habit.

It was I who needed to pray; but I could not find words. Wait, though, here was something to pray about! Now I knew! My head dropped again.

"Oh, God," I cried; "if You can do anything . . . for a dope-fiend . . . then . . . here's a chance for You!"

Judge me how you will; call it a peculiar prayer; say I was irreverent; I can't help that. It was in the form of the petition I had heard in Limehouse, but it came from my heart; it pictured my distress; best of all, it was heard by God. In vast pity He stooped low enough to hear me. Out of His great compassion He answered and forgave me. By His matchless grace He has been helping me ever since. Does this attempt to say a great deal in all-too-few words? I can't help it.

How I got up; how I went my way home that night I cannot say. I dream it all, over and over, and my informed spirit knows

all about it; but it is entirely inexpressible in words.

The victory which came to me that night, however, did not set me upon a high road of easy triumph. By no means was this the case. I have had to fight every step of the way along which I have come since that time. The Enemy of Souls has contested every inch of his retreat. But God has helped me. I have made mistakes, not a few; but I can testify that the Holy One has kept me in that one thing—the thing which seemed impossible to man, God has made possible. Hallelujah! I am freed from the drug-scourge!

A liberty which no tongue could describe is mine, and this is the more realized when I ponder upon those words of Moses which struck such a chill to my heart in other days.

The Patriarch told the Children of Israel that a yoke of iron would be placed upon their necks and, verily, it was as really cruelly true in my case; the badge of my servitude was iron, indeed. No human aid availed in every effort aimed at my liberation, but to-day I praise God that the yoke has been destroyed by His mighty power; I am free, indeed, and once again a Soldier of The Salvation Army!

Still, how different it might have been. If anyone could have told me, all those years ago, how my life would be lived, how I would become such a drug-slave, I would have laughed. Probably I would have told them, in the common expression, that they had got "wheels in the head." But we never know where the road may lead when we start wandering and disobeying God. I would give a great deal to undo the past, but it cannot be.

Just in closing let me answer the unspoken query which has been lurking at the back of the mind of the reader who has followed me through-out.

"Why have I told this sad tale of my wasted life?" Well, it came about in this way. There was hanging in our Hall that gloomy-looking poster, in connection with the 1930 Candidates' Sunday. You remember it said:

"Heaven and earth mourn over the might-have-beens."

As I read I thought of all that might have been in my own life. We often hear young people say, "Yes, I am going into Training; but not this year!" It is more particularly to such that I would direct my words. Let me beg you do not disobey God. If He calls you be instant in your response to His voice. Moreover, get ready in case you may be needed.

My door of opportunity is closed, as far as Officership in The Army is concerned; but I am going to do what I can to help other girls get ready.

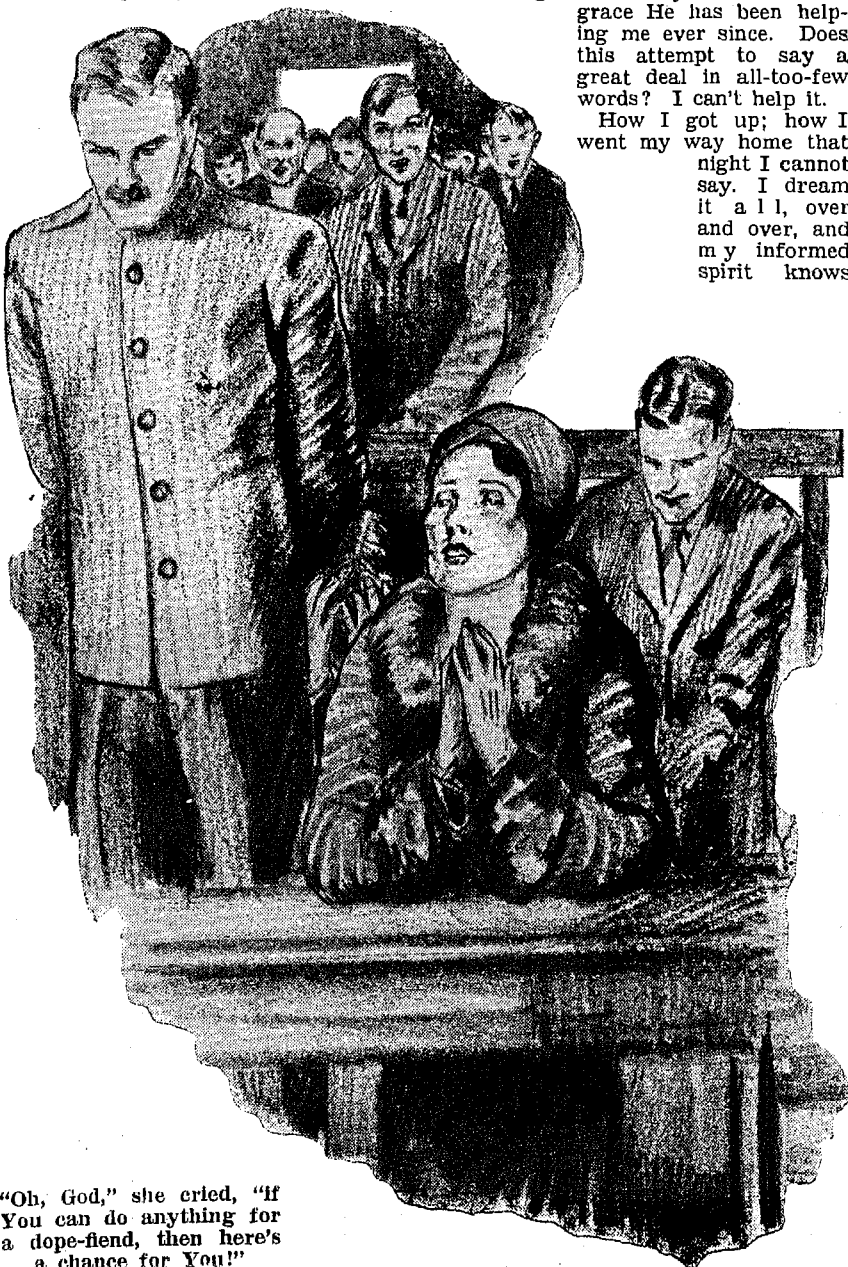
Only to-day, in my heart, where there was once a call for service, there is bitter remorse—remorse for disobedience; remorse for backsliding. Sometimes the thought of it seems more than I can bear. But I am very grateful to God for the testimony that surges up in my heart at this very hour, so that I can truly say:

"Out of the depths I cried unto the Lord.

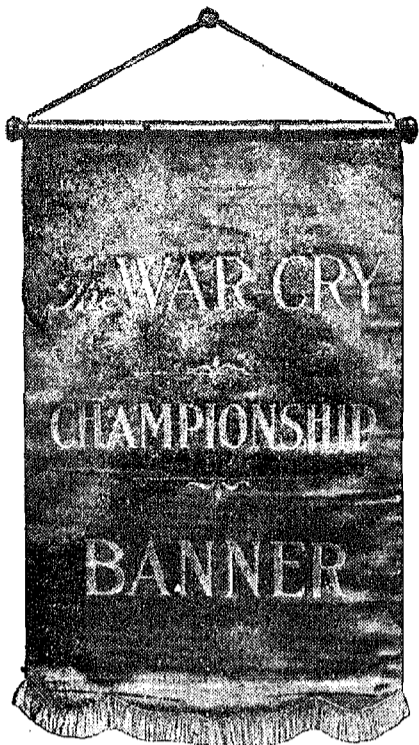
The Lord heard me and delivered me.

Blessed be the name of the Lord!"

(The End)



"Oh, God," she cried, "If You can do anything for a dope-fiend, then here's a chance for You!"



SHELBURNE CAPTURES THE CHAMPIONSHIP BANNER

ANOTHER surprise! The big Corps have again to acknowledge defeat at the hands of their smaller brethren.

The month's battle for "War Cry" championship honors has been won by Shelburne, a big-hearted Corps in Nova Scotia which, by making a "War Cry" increase equal to the number of its soldiery captures the Banner.

The Officers responsible for the gallant effort are Captain Wishart and Lieutenant Forbes. And note, all ye men, this worthy couple are wearers of the bonnet. The women again! Now you men, hats off to the Sisters!

"The War Cry" Championship Banner will now be surrendered by the Bridgeburg Corps, and passed on to Shelburne, and it will proudly hang in a prominent place in the Hall.

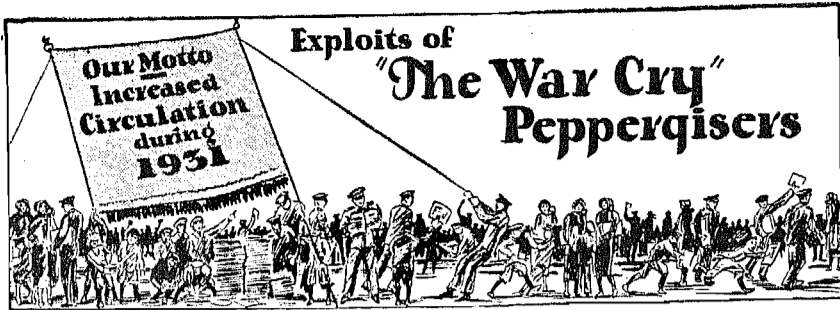
It will be well known by now that the Banner is presented to the Corps which has made the biggest proportionate increase in "War Cry" sales during the month. The method of calculating this is based upon a consideration of the soldiery of the Corps, so that even the smallest Corps has an equal chance with the largest.

Shelburne will hold the Banner during March, when it will be passed on to the Corps which makes the biggest proportionate increase during this month.

We hope to publish a photograph of the Shelburne Corps Officers in a later issue. Congratulations to them!

THE EASTER "WAR CRY"

ANOTHER, TOP-NOTCHER (See page 4)



Meet a Real Peppergiser

"WELL, what shall we say to our readers this time in our weekly effort to make some of them into real Peppergisers?"

The Editorial Den-ite put the question to himself, puckered his brows, and racked his brains.

But nothing came of it. "We've said this," he continued to soliloquize, "we've said that; is there anything more to say? On this page during recent weeks have gone forth appeals sufficiently appealing to move

of her enterprise. She sells The Army papers in the Ontario Parliament Buildings—and has done so for two and a half years now! And she does well, too, in those halls of the mighty, and is everywhere welcomed. No wonder, with that smile!

As though this catalogue of businesses were not sufficient,

This Real Pepper

took over another little service this year and sold The Army Almanac, disposing of two hundred.

A Heart of Stone.

Can a bird refuse a juicy worm? Can a bear refuse a nice fat fish? Can a boy refuse a bag of candy? Then how—How—HOW can anyone refuse to become a Pepper after all that's been said?

Still there may be some who are almost persuaded to sign on the dotted line; but are hesitating on the brink, like the bather about to take his first swim of the season. So a word more. What shall it be?

The penman had got as far as this when into the Den there burst, like

A Refreshing Breeze,

like a ray of sunshine on a cloudy day, like—oh, well, never mind—there burst in, I say, a Sister of the Blue. No, not blues! She was as gay as a lark. She scattered joy and gladness as she swept into the weighted atmosphere of the Editorial domain.

Why this happiness? Would you know the secret? SHE IS A PEPPER. She may not know it, but she is. She

Pepped us all up,

for one thing, with her bright smile and vivacious presence.

But, better still, she is a "War Cry" Pepper. She is peppering up the sales in real Peppergising style.

Her name? Certainly! She is Sister Mrs. Snow, of Lippincott Corps. A busy Sister, indeed. She is busy all day at her business—being busily in charge of a score or so of busy girls at a very busy place of business; and she is busy as the Corps Treasurer of a busy Toronto Corps.

That's not the end of her business! She busily sells "The War Cry," not six or twelve, good as that would be, but no fewer than

125 Copies Per Week

How does she do it? Oh, in all sorts of ways. Here's one illustration

BUSINESS MAN'S GENEROSITY

WHEN Staff - Captain Bunton spoke, on a recent occasion, to the Riverdale (Toronto) Kiwanis Club, a heartening manifestation of commendable generosity occurred.

The Staff-Captain was speaking on the subject, "Winning the heart of a boy." He told of one young lad, a messenger boy, who, through no fault of his own, was thrown out of employment. He got into trouble during his idle period, and was haled before the Court. The Army pleaded for leniency, and offered to look after him, with the result that he was set free.

"I can get a job for the boy," declared the Staff-Captain in his lecture, "but he must have a bicycle. As yet he hasn't got one—but I know it's coming, from somewhere!"

"I will provide the bicycle," shouted a voice from amongst the crowd of business men! That man stayed by his promise, and to-day, thanks to his magnanimity, Staff-Captain Bunton's ward is working happily.

Banner for the highest proportionate increase during the month of February will be read with interest. It all goes to show that even the smallest Corps has a chance in the competition.

A last word. Who else will sign the form which appears on this page? More Heralds are wanted. If you can promise only to dispose of six copies of The Army's Messenger of Salvation, remember that

Every Little Helps,

and your form will be as welcome at the Editorial Office as any other.

So hurry, up and sign. Life is short. There is no time to lose if you mean to seize every opportunity of helping your fellows. And "The War Cry" has done, and can do, work of incalculable worth in bringing men to face eternal issues.

So, become a messenger of Salvation by booming "The War Cry."



SISTER MRS. SNOW, Lippincott Street, Toronto

Well done! We must include her photograph in our Herald's gallery. Here it is—right here!

The announcement of the name of the new winners of the Championship

WILL YOU FILL IN THIS FORM THIS WEEK?

THE MODERN AND ACTIVE ORDER OF "WAR CRY" PEPPERGISERS

BEING CONVINCED that I should do something more to forward the interests of the Kingdom of God, and being assured that such an end can be achieved by this means, I beg that I may be enrolled as a member of the Order above-named, for a period of six months, at least.

And I promise, God helping me, that I will distribute, each week.....copies of "The War Cry" to people who are not at present readers of that organ.

Signed .....

Corps ..... Date .....

SIGN AND SEND TO THE EDITOR, "THE WAR CRY," 20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

ed A. Pepper Explores New Territory

Seventh Episode



## ON OLD BATTLE GROUNDS

Lieut.-Commissioner B. Turner Spends a Sunday in Toronto

OVER forty-five years ago Barnard Turner associated himself with the Yorkville (Toronto) Corps of the Salvation Army. Those were pioneer days, and hectic indeed were the experiences of the youthful Salvationists of the Queen City.

Last Sunday Lieut.-Commissioner Barnard Turner returned to Yorkville for the morning service, and was given a right hearty welcome. Naturally enough, he was in a deeply retrospective mood, and many fascinating cameos of the past were presented.

Riverdale was fortunate in having The Army's Chief Migration Officer for afternoon and evening. The lecture in the afternoon was both informative and inspiring, revealing as it did, The Army's position with regard to world-wide affairs. Colonel Jacobs (R.) took the chair.

At night a number of associates of the days of yore were present, including Lieut.-Colonel Jennings, who, with Majors Ritchie and Dray accompanied the Commissioner during the day, and Colonel Southall (R.).

Following a stirring Salvation appeal, one backslider returned to the fold.

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Continued from page 8)

Presented by Major Best, the Chief Secretary received a great ovation. Expressing his thanks for the warm greetings and his intention to seek to serve God and The Army to the utmost, he led the congregation in the singing of some old-time choruses, one of which was "My sins rose as high as a mountain," which was sung, as of yore, with actions. The crowd "caught on" in great style. This most hearty singing created a most helpful atmosphere for the Colonel's address which proved of rich blessing to all.

Each of the Bands rendered an item as did the local Songster Brigade. There was unbounded delight at the announcement that Colonel would be in London for Easter Sunday.—A. Bryant, Captain.

## For HEART, MIND and SOUL

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Meets Young People of Windsor Division in Council

THE long - looked - for Young People's Council Sunday at Windsor, found a bright-eyed, intelligent crowd of some two hundred young people seated in the Auditorium, all eager to see and hear the new Chief Secretary.

At the onset a point of sympathy was established between the Colonel and his hearers and thenceforth his words of warning, counsel and exhortation fell on ready ears.

The behavior of the young people all day was exemplary and they entered into the gathering wholeheartedly. The singing was marked with sincerity and the Bible readings, a feature introduced into each Session, were well taken up.

We were delighted to have an old friend of the Chief Secretary with us, in the person of Major Otway, of Detroit, and his words of commendation for his friend and his warning to the young people not to take Salvation for granted because they had been brought up in The Army, was most helpful.

Both Major Spooner and Staff-Captain Ham gave helpful addresses during the day, the Staff-Captain speaking in the morning session, on the potentialities of youth, and the value of right decisions, and the Major at night making reference to the shallowness and emptiness of worldly ambition contrasted with the honor roll of men who had achieved success through self-sacrifice.

As is usual at such gatherings, three special papers were read by Corps Cadets in the afternoon. Corps Cadet Beatrice Midgley, of Chatham, chose the subject, "Why I Admire the Founder of The Salvation Army"; Corps Cadet Faith Comers, Windsor III, treated the topic "The Value of Open-air Fighting"; and Corps Cadet Elsie Foster, Leamington, read a paper on "My Ideal Salvation Soldier."

Dealing with things of the heart in the morning session, the Chief Secretary, in the afternoon, led up to things of the mind, and then at night,

swung readily and easily into spiritual verities as he dwelt with the progressive stages of development in Christian experience—"Christ for us," "Christ with us," and "Christ in us," until each heart longed to experience that which had been made so plain and accessible.

The prayer, "I am coming, Lord,"



Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Henry, Territorial Leaders for Canada West, have just concluded a seventeen-days' tour out West, during which they covered almost 5,000 miles, and saw fifty-four seekers at the Mercy-seat. Their son, Bandsman Douglas, who came direct from business for this photograph, is a Soldier at North Toronto

## THE ARMY UNIFORM

Answers to Enquirers

AS WE receive from time to time enquiries in respect to Salvation Army uniform, it may be helpful if we state the position:

Any Salvation Army Soldier of either sex, or any age, is expected to wear Salvation Army uniform.

In answer to an enquirer, we have to say that a person is not in Salvation Army uniform by wearing a tunic without "S's." The "S's" are distinctive throughout the whole world, and it is untrue to The Salvation Army standards to wear a tunic without "S's."

The answer to the three sisters enquiring in respect to bonnets, is:

It is quite incorrect for a Salvation Army Soldier to wear a bonnet with red piping round the front. The red piping is reserved for Officers only.

We admit that the price of the best bonnet seems high, but it is nothing in comparison to some headgear worn in ordinary worldly attire, and moreover the bonnet will last for years with care.

Two sisters enquire in respect to furs. The Army's answer is:

It is not the correct thing to wear showy furs and sleeve and collar trimmings while wearing uniform. Climatic conditions may compel a person to wear heavy linings, but where the spirit of opposition to worldly attire is properly manifested, the wearing of showy furs outside will be discouraged.

## CAPITAL DAY IN THE CAPITAL CITY

(Continued from page 8)

McElhiney took hold of the meeting for a time, and seven gained complete victory at the Penitent-form. One man was the father of a Cadet. "Tell my boy I am saved," he said to a Toronto Officer, the joy of new-found Salvation shining in his eyes.

The Commissioner found time in the evening to interview a number of Candidates for Officership.

Beside the Officers already mentioned, Mrs. Major McElhiney, Staff-Captain Mundy, Mrs. Staff-Captain Smith, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bourne and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Cowan and others were present during the day.

The various Corps Bands also rendered splendid service, as did the Ottawa I Male Voice Party in the evening.

## FOLLOWING THE FLESH

(Continued from page 6)

converts, are much on our hearts. Then there are the great crowds around us, still following the desires of the flesh, hopelessly addicted to drugs, and still in the chains of idolatry. Your prayers will count for much. Often strength comes to us at the thought of prayers we know are offered on our behalf."

## Affectionate Final Salutes:

Three Army Heroes Laid to Rest

(Continued from page 9)

knew him, under Indian skies many years ago, he had loved him for his uprightness. When he last saw him, fast slipping into Eternity, he had said, "Let's keep God in everything"—a consistent life.

On Thursday (writes a "War Cry" representative), in the Clapton Temple, as we gazed at the old Army cap of Commissioner Ridsdel and at his well-worn Bible resting amid the flags and flowers on the casket, we remembered a night in the long ago at Groningen (Northern Holland) after a hard day's work. The Commissioner was kneeling beside a camp bed before he went to rest; while he knelt he prayed (half aloud): "God bless The Army, God bless the General, God bless my dear wife, God bless the children, God save the world."

Bells in an old Dutch tower hard by were chiming, and the words of the watchman, "All's well," were sounding in the midnight air! It all came back as we sang, "Give me the wings of faith to rise within the veil, and see—"

The veteran Commissioner (said the General) had laid aside his armor and gone into the King's presence. He carried responsibility with a simple yet confident trust in God. He was a great believer and great also was his love for Army principles.

Very felicitous were the General's concluding words as he turned to Mrs. Commissioner Ridsdel and the family, praying that they might be comforted.

Mrs. Commissioner Ridsdel, speaking for the family, including Brigadier Douglas Ridsdel, who was present,

ent, and the absent daughter, Mrs. Brigadier Grande, of Norway, testified to the overshadowing mercy of God. Since one hundred seekers had knelt at the Mercy-seat on their wedding night thirty-seven years before, God had honored the Commissioner's labors in many lands.

To the Chief of the Staff fell the privilege of committing to the grave the warrior form so long and so bravely in evidence at the battle's front. Abney Park Cemetery again rang to triumphant songs and to courageous words as the Chief and Brigadier Ridsdel voiced the feelings of the comrades assembled.

On Wednesday, the General and a large crowd of Salvationists gathered around the grave of Mrs. Commissioner Lawley.

There was joy at every remembrance of the life and service of the promoted warrior. "What a treasure you have possessed!" exclaimed the General in wishing for the mourners that comfort which cometh from God.

The Chief of the Staff read the Scriptural injunction "that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope."

"Fifty years ago this year I led this dear soul to the Saviour," said Commissioner Robert Hoggard when he stepped forward to express The Army's sense of loss in this transfer, and of joy and praise to God for what this seeker had been and had accomplished.

We shall publish in a later issue a more adequate review of the life and service of these valiant hearts who have laid down the sword.

## "REGIONS BEYOND" CAMPAIGN

## BANNERS OF VICTORY

Can anyone say which are the three Corps likely to win the Banners to be awarded by the Commissioner?

WILL YOUR CORPS RE

## PADRE-CONDUCTOR

"Chairs" a Splendid Combined Festival at Dovercourt

AN INTERESTING and worthy object brought together, for the second time within a few days, and at the same place, the two most numerous combinations of their kind among the Toronto Corps—to wit the Earlscourt Songster Brigade and the Dovercourt Band, when they met on Monday evening in the Band's home Citadel, for a combined Festival in the interest of the local Young People's Corps, which is in need of a piano.

The popular Padre of the Christie Street Military Hospital, the Rev. Sydney Lambert, who presided, was a host in himself, being seen, at one moment in the guise of Conductor, "putting the Band through" the "One by One" March, at another delivering a speech on behalf of an absent doctor of music, and all the while "keeping the pot boiling" in splendid style.

Songster-Leader A. Boys might well be proud of the manner in which his vocalists, spite of cramped quarters, acquitted themselves, while his men gave Bandmaster A. Pearce ready and effective response for his every call.

Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major L. Watson expressed the gratitude of the Young People's workers for the kindly assistance which had been afforded by the visiting Brigade and the Band that evening. The splendid spirit of the chairman, which he highly eulogized, was enthusiastically applauded by the gathering.

## TORONTO WEST DIVISIONAL HOME LEAGUE RALLY

Toronto Temple, Albert Street  
THURSDAY, MARCH 19th

2.30 p.m.—Council. All Women Welcome.  
8.00 p.m.—Grand Pageant, Entitled:  
"Famous Women of History."

## OUR MUSICAL FRATERNITY

### A DEEPER CHORD

Struck by West Toronto Band During Festival at Greenwood

GREENWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Murray)—Through the courtesy of the Rev. Mr. Irwin and Board of Management, Captain Murray was enabled to hold a very successful and interesting Musicales in Donlands United Church, on Thursday night. The Rev. Mr. Irwin gave a very warm welcome to those responsible for the program, which was supplied by the West Toronto Band, under the capable leadership of Brigadier Hawkins. Lieut.-Colonel Perry opened with prayer.

The marches by the Band, and the recitations by Sister Mrs. Dale, also the parts taken by individual Bandsmen were well received by those present; but the special number which was not on the program but which Brigadier Hawkins announced the Band would play, seemed to strike a deeper chord in the hearts of the audience. It was the rendering of, "Oh, Calvary, dark Calvary, where Jesus shed His Blood for me."

Brigadier Hawkins made appropriate remarks concerning the different items on the program.

### LOCALS AND THE BAND

Last week-end at Hamilton IV was a season of much blessing, when the Band locals took charge of all the meetings. They were supported cheerfully by the Bandsmen. The Saturday night musical program was nicely varied, being arranged by drummers.

The Holiness meeting was well attended. In the Salvation meeting Bandmaster Kershaw read the Scriptures and delivered an earnest address. There was one seeker.—Ear.

### BANDMASTER "FAITHFUL"

Windsor I Leader Relinquishes Baton After Seven Years' Service

After seven and a half years of faithful service, Bandmaster George Cobbett, of Windsor I, has relinquished the baton. On Wednesday last the Windsor I Band held its annual Tea, the Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Ham, and Colonel Gaslin being honored guests. Words of deep appreciation were spoken by these Officers and also by the Corps Officer, Staff-Captain Earle, of the Bandmaster's very efficient service.



Bandmaster Cobbett

Bandmaster Cobbett, in responding, spoke of his term as Bandmaster as the best time of his life. He had enjoyed this service very much, and he claimed

ed he had been blessed musically and also spiritually.

During the evening the retiring Bandmaster, and Band Secretary F. Camper, read encouraging reports of the past year's work.

Deputy Bandmaster Frank Wade, Bandmaster in years gone by, takes over the baton, and will have the capable assistance of the retiring Bandmaster who resumes his role in the solo euphonium section. Bandsman A. W. Smith becomes Deputy-Bandmaster, and Bandsman F. Oliver is the new Band-Sergeant.—S.R.

## THE MUSIC OF THE ARMY

Leaves From My Note-Books

(Continued from page 7)

a Band, which has been issued by The Salvation Army in the Band Journals, or other Salvation Army publications."

In early days there was no control of what was played. Music was bought at outside publishers, such as was thought would be acceptable. Some men made arrangements of their own of pieces used in The Army. Some even went so far as to use outside pieces, as marches, having no spiritual or religious association whatever, thinking only of musical results in their use. Of course it was a wise order that Headquarters embodied in the above rule to bring unity and fitness into all the activities of its Bands. The order really appeared first of all in the English "War Cry" in May, 1885, and since then has become part of the Regulations.

As to membership of Bands, there are rules which state that a man must be a Soldier of The Army at least three months before he can be considered as a Band Recruit. He must be a good Soldier before he can be thought of as a likely man for the Band. He must be an abstainer both from tobacco and alcoholic drink, as well as prove his having musical qualifications for becoming a Bandsman.

Another point worth mentioning is that put in the following words:

"He should speak, sing, or pray for the Salvation of souls when he has opportunity to do so."

It is evident that it is not for those who are merely musicians that Army Bands exist. Even in small matters as these past Army experience and history are embodied. Out of darkness, conflicting interests, divergent methods, immaturity of thought and experience, The Army has gone on its triumphant march to present-day success in the making and government of the vast musical forces.

## LOWER-PRICED UNIFORMS

The "Campaign Suit" at \$28.50. By a fortunate purchase of English Serge it is now possible to provide a high quality suit of uniform at a price that will probably not be repeated after the supply of cloth is exhausted

FOR MEN: A Uniform that will last for years. Tunic or Trousers may be purchased separately. You really should obtain one of these Uniforms to make your joyful service complete. **\$28.50 to \$38**

At your request we will send samples of material, also Self-Measurement Charts that are easy to fill in and so complete that we guarantee to send you a uniform that will fit you "like a glove." And the prices are made to suit your pocket.

FOR WOMEN: A Taffeta one-Piece dress at \$15. Also serge dresses at \$15, \$19, \$22, \$24, \$26, \$28, \$30 and \$33. In addition there is a splendid silk dress which is good value at \$20 and \$23

## LIFE-SAVING SCOUTS AND GUARDS

NOW IS THE TIME TO PREPARE FOR THE EASTER PARADE

### BIRTHDAY BUTTONS.

32c. per dozen, post paid.

### CORPS CADET PINS.

Higher and Lower Grade, 35c. each.  
Higher or Lower Grade Badges (cloth) 25c. each.  
Badges for Young People's Workers at various prices, also Salvation Army Pins for private wear.

### BIRTHDAY CARDS FOR CRADLE ROLL MEMBERS.

BOYS—1, 2, 3 and 4 years; GIRLS—1, 2, 3 and 4 years.  
Gloss Finish Cards, 5c. each; Sepia Finish Cards, 3c. each. Postage, 3c. per dozen.

### COMPANY MEETING BANNERS.

Blue, Gold and Silver Design on Red Satin. Very effective. Will increase attendance and collection, \$1.25 each.

Young People's Legion and Band of Love Register, 80c., post paid.

Young People's Legion and Band of Love Application Forms, 1c. each.

BIBLES for Young People's Company use, at 30c., 40c., and 55c. each, plus carriage.

Life-Saving Scout Uniforms and Equipment. Life-Saving Guard Uniforms and Equipment. Sunbeams Uniform and Equipment. Chum Uniforms and Equipment. Write for complete prices for all these.

Band of Love Pledge Cards, 5c. each. Cradle Roll Certificates, 5c. each, plus postage. Dedication Certificates, 7c., plus postage.

RULES and REGULATIONS, various, for Young People, 13c., post paid.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S STAMPING OUTFIT, complete, 55c., post paid; Stamp only, 20c.

"From Bethany to Calvary and after." A Service of song. 22 cts. postpaid

## EASTER SERVICES

"Death Unto Life." Easter songs and readings 22 cts. postpaid

Address Communications: THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPARTMENT, 20 Albert Street, Toronto

# THE WIDE, WIDE WORLD

A Survey of Present-Day Thought and Events  
GLIMPSES OF PEOPLES AND PLACES

## Rebirth of Sturdy Individualism

"Our domestic problems will not be within measurable distance of solution until the average citizen passes from the stage of saying, 'Something must be done,' to that of saying, 'I must do something.'"

**A**N EDITORIAL, whose closing passages might have been written by the Archbishop of Canterbury in his Cathedral, instead of by a newspaper editor, is how "Public Opinion" describes a leader in the London "Times," from which the following is quoted:

"We have good reason for including among our New Year's wishes a rebirth of that sturdy individualism which over many centuries distinguished the inhabitants of this country. Our domestic problems will not be within measurable distance of solution until the average citizen passes from the stage of saying 'Something must be done' to that of saying 'I must do something.'"

"No easy optimism is possible as we survey the world with its disorder, with its staggering difficulties, with its portent of an organized campaign against belief in God. Yet the fullest candor in admitting ugly facts should not blind us to others of a very

different kind, and certainly should not lessen the courage with which we face the time to come. They are wise who relate the temporal with the eternal. They believe that every human effort for good is reinforced by a power more than human, and they do not forget what deliverance was wrought for us in the war years.

"Certainly the world as we find it to-day is a gross failure if it were designed merely as a scene of human enjoyment. But there is comfort in the larger view that this world is merely part of a larger scheme, that it is no more than the training-ground where, by effort and suffering and failure and yet more effort, we are meant to fit ourselves for fuller life and larger tasks elsewhere.

"To those who hold this view the final victory of good over evil, of love over hate, of life over death, is always certain. They can endure as seeing Him who is invisible. The best is yet to be."



A vehicle which travels either road or rail has been demonstrated in England. It can be attached to either a passenger or freight train, and takes the road with equal facility

## DISCOVERING CANADA

**C**ANADIANS are slowly getting acquainted with Canada (declares the Sault Ste. Marie "Daily Star"). We have discovered in the last twenty years that New Ontario is not "the land of the stunted poplar," that New Ontario is not "covered with several feet of moss which renders it unfit for farming," that garden truck grows well at Moose Factory; that the Peace River district of 400,000,000 acres grows splendid wheat; that the so-called "barren lands" have more trees than Manitoba; that Mayflowers grow on the hill sides in May in the Yukon; that Canada's greatest snowfall is at the United States border; and that people who live north of the railways manage to lead comfortable lives.

## Marooned on an Ice-Floe

"Eskimo Tommy" and the Radio Combine in Saving the Life of a Government Employee in the Arctic

**A**N EPIC of the Arctic, wherein an Eskimo is the hero and which gives a vivid light on the rigors of that fascinating land, is embodied in a newspaper despatch.

Resolution Island, a government radio station at the eastern end of Hudson Straits, was the setting of the near-tragedy. A chef at the government post was walking the ice when, to his dismay, a block upon which he was walking, became detached from the parent floe, and the man was thrown into the icy water. He managed to hoist himself upon a cake of loose ice, about a yard

square, by which time he was numb and half-frozen.

His plight had been noticed and for three hours heroic attempts at rescue were made.

"Eskimo Tommy" distinguished himself highly in his efforts to bring the chef to safety. Twice he fell into the frigid water, but each time was able to scramble to safety. Finally, he paddled a small cake of ice to within a few yards of the marooned and exhausted Canadian. With fine skill he cast a lasso over the still form of the near-frozen man and, with almost superhuman strength,

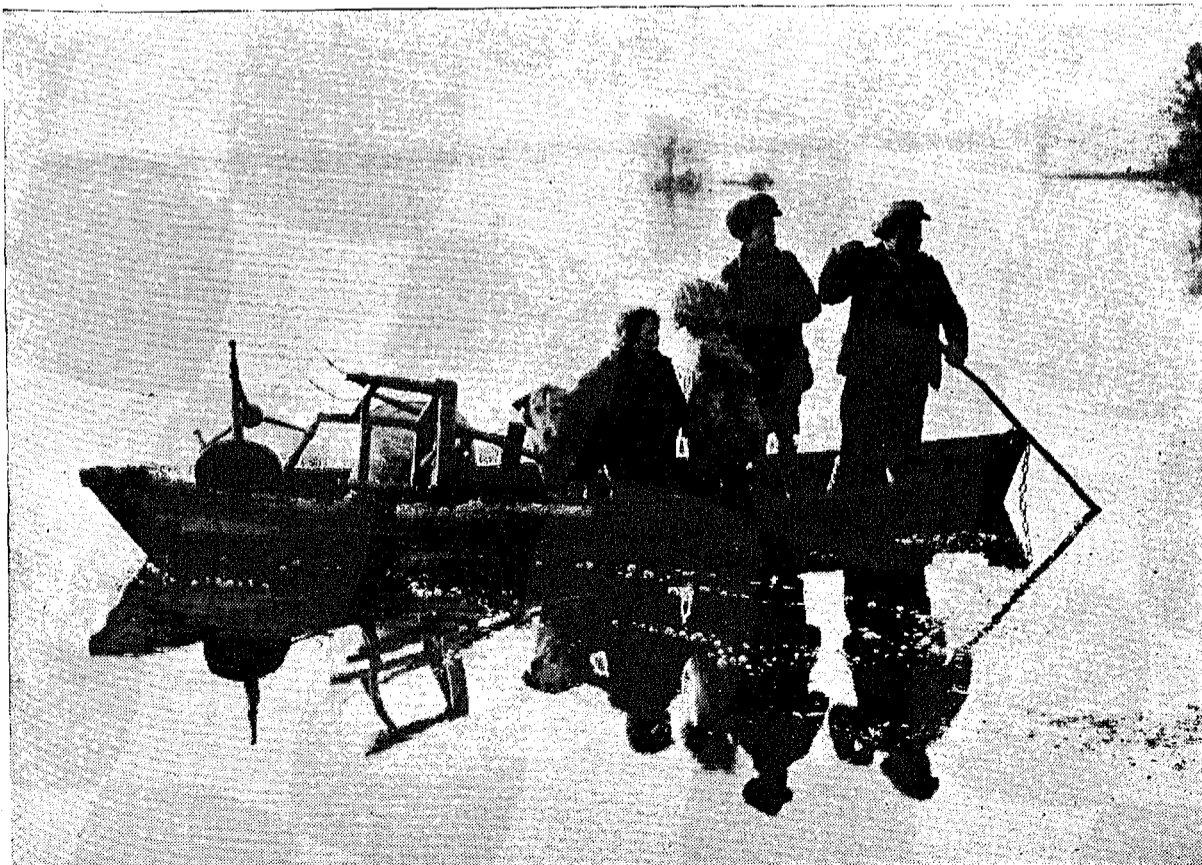
managed to haul him through the slush and ice to safety.

But only half the battle for his life was won. The officer in charge of the post was fortunately well-versed in Arctic First-aid, his simple remedy being the massaging of the victim's limbs with snow, and the application of restoratives.

The radio provided the next chapter. Contact was made with the government wireless station at Ottawa, and through it, a doctor of the Department of Health was informed of the rescued man's condition. He was given pulse and temperature readings and informed of the steps taken to revive the patient.

In reply to the isolated men in the north, came a message treating medicines as numbers and giving instructions to turn to such-and-such a page in the medical manual, which is part of their standard equipment. The medicines were listed under numbers and both the far northern post and the doctor in Ottawa had duplicates. Within a comparatively short time of the accident, the patient was under the care of a competent doctor, had received expert medical attention and was resting comfortably.

After being treated for several days, he showed marked improvement and to-day is well on the road to recovery. And "Eskimo Tommy" and the radio must be given the credit.



The neighborhood of Athelney, mid-Somerset, England, has again been visited by widespread floods, causing much misery and inconvenience. As an emergency measure, meadows have been purposely flooded to lessen the danger of the floods reaching the town. These young voyagers, with a boatload of family belongings, do not seem unduly perturbed

## CURVE OF EARTH PHOTOGRAPHED

**T**HERE are, it seems, still a few people about who are loath to believe that the earth is a sphere. It may come as a surprise to such to learn that a photograph is in existence which actually reveals the curvature of the earth.

The photograph, which has been exhibited to the American Association for the Advancement of Science, was taken by an Aircraft Officer of the United States Army, when flying in South America.

Flying at a high altitude and using an extremely sensitive camera, the photograph showed a range of the Andes, 300 miles distant, and on the other the volcano Aconcagua, 320 miles away; and in addition it revealed the unbroken stretch of the pampas, between the two points.

The mountains appeared as a straight line, but the distant horizon of the pampas was not straight but showed a distinct curve downward. The curvature of the earth is therefore revealed, in the physical sense, for the first time.

"SING IT O'ER AND  
O'ER AGAIN,—

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY  
in Canada East & Newfoundland

—CHRIST RECEIVETH  
SINFUL MEN"

No. 2421 16pp. Price Five Cents

TORONTO 2, MARCH 14, 1931

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

## ALL PARTS OF THE COMPASS

I thought that this item might be of some interest, writes Ensign Dixon of Oshawa. In last night's service there were those who had been saved in the following countries: China, India, Holland, Sweden, Ireland, Wales, Scotland, England, United States and, of course, Canada. Does this not show how wonderfully universal the Salvation of God is?

## FOURTEEN CAPTURES

WOODBINE (Captain Ibbotson)—The members of the Subscribers Department conducted the services on Sunday. A glorious time of Salvation resulted with fourteen captures for the day.

Field-Major Urquhart and Ensign Ashby visited the Company meeting and taught the children several Campaign choruses.

## TWENTY-NINE AT MERCY-SEAT

### In Stirring West Toronto Revival

Glorious soul-saving scenes were witnessed at West Toronto during the week-end. A wonderful outpouring of the Holy Spirit was witnessed on Sunday night, which may well rank as an outstanding feature in the "Regions Beyond" Campaign.

In what may truly be regarded as a continuation of the previous Sunday, when Brigadier Hawkins led a deeply spiritual day's devotion of more than usual significance and power (as reported elsewhere). Then came Sunday March 1st with Staff-Captain Snowden in command. With him were Mrs. Snowden, Field-Major Urquhart, Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock, and Ensign Ashby. Crowded in between the two Sundays were meetings in which yeoman service was rendered by Adjutant and Mrs. Falle and Riverdale Band, Lieut.-Colonel Saunders with a number of men Cadets, and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Mundy and the Salvation Singers; each being made a great blessing to very many in the respective meetings.

Saturday night was a rousing time. Staff-Captain Snowden and his colleagues threw themselves wholeheartedly into their task. Their outstanding spirituality and their utter dependence upon the Holy Spirit to put His seal on their every effort was manifest throughout.

Sunday morning's meeting was a peculiarly heart-searching time. The Staff-Captain's Bible reading and his talk upon it, was mightily blessed. In the afternoon blessing followed blessing, and as in all the other meetings, each of the visiting Officers contributed liberally to the blessing and helping of one and all.

In the night meeting various speakers did valiantly, while Ensign Ashby took the Bible reading, and delivered a soulful appeal for prompt and complete submission to the will of God.

The Prayer-meeting was commenced, but slow was the response in the way of visible results. Then one seeker knelt at the Mercy-seat, and struggled long and hard for victory.

(Continued on column 4)

## FORTY-FIVE YEARS UNDER THE BLOOD AND FIRE FLAG

### Anniversary Services Marked by Soul-Stirring Events

FORTY-FIVE years ago, under the leadership of Captain War, the Blood and Fire Flag was unfurled at Westville. This event was commemorated last week with a fervency of spirit, and heartfelt gratitude on the part of all. Special features were arranged, paramount among these being the week-end services, led by Brigadier Tilley.

Despite the storm that raged a good crowd gathered for the Saturday evening service, and although the Hall was plunged into darkness half-way through the service, and remained so during the remainder of the evening, yet God came divinely near.

Sunday commenced with a good attendance at the Knee-drill. We rejoiced over excellent attendances all day, and two seekers at the Cross. Two happenings worthy of note during the day, was the enrolment of three Junior Soldiers in the Company meeting, and the Commissioning of Locals.

The service on Monday evening held added attraction, owing to the fact that three Recruits were sworn in as Soldiers. These three comrades—mother, father and daughter—were won during the early days of the "Regions Beyond" Campaign. The husband was at one time a local minister.

At this service, messages congratulating the Corps on the attainment of its Forty-fifth Anniversary were read from former Officers, also from comrades who had entered the Work from Westville, prominent among these being Lieut.-Colonel Jennings. The Officers of the Pictou County Corps united for this service.

## OCTOGENARIAN MEMBER

The Lindsay Home League held their Annual Tea on Wednesday. The Home League Secretary, who was recently injured in an accident, was not able to be present, so Mrs. Adjutant Bond piloted the proceedings.

A new member, eighty-six years of age, has been added to the Roll, and a very active member she is, knitting, and making quilts.

The "Talent Scheme" realized a nice sum, and the women are doing it over again. If any Home League would like to know how, write to the Home League Secretary, Salvation Army, Lindsay, who will explain how to run the "Talent Scheme."

The Sisters of the Corps were in charge of the meeting on Thursday. A good crowd was present. The women are happy in knowing they are doing a little in the "Regions Beyond" Campaign. Mrs. Adjutant Bond and Sister Mrs. Cross represented The Salvation Army at the Women's Prayer-meeting, held in the Baptist Church.

## AN INSPIRING INFECTION

PALMERSTON (Captain Clark, Lieutenant Robinson)—We recently welcomed Lieutenant Robinson. On Sunday night we had the joy of seeing a backslider return to the Fold.

Last week-end we had Commandant Mabb with us, who proved a real blessing to all. Every comrade has caught the Campaign spirit, and taken upon themselves to visit the people before meeting.

## SONGSTER BRIGADE

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—The Home League members, under the direction of Sister Mrs. Smith, the Secretary, conducted last Thursday's meeting, which was well attended. Mrs. Envoy Dawson read the Bible lesson.

On Friday night a Songster Brigade was formed, nineteen in number.

The week-end meetings were conducted by Captain Bloss. On Sunday evening one backslider came to the Mercy-seat.

On Monday night there was a Commissioning of Life-Saving Guard Leaders, and also presentation of Proficiency Certificates.

## BAND AT THE HELM

SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)—Last week-end the Band conducted the meetings. At Knee-drill eighteen comrades met for prayer. In the Holiness meeting Bandsman J. Jeanstray gave a helpful address. Two sought full Salvation. At night Bandmaster F. Wren spoke.

## OLD COMRADES' REUNION

(Continued from page 4)

Dr. R. H. Robinson, for years a friend of The Army and of the Corps, told of his conversion at the age of fifteen years, and of his fifty-seven years of practice as a medical man. He is now eighty-four years of age. Told how he, with another comrade, went to a house in the early days, each with a fiddle, the one saying to the other, "We will fiddle the devil out of this man!" The doctor, in conclusion, sang a solo, "My God, I know and feel Thee mine."

All the oldest comrades were seated on the platform.

Mrs. Envoy G. Burditt, an early-day Officer at the Temple, read the Scriptures.

Brother Attwell played two selections on an auto-harp, used by him for twenty-eight years.

Brigadier F. Bloss closed with prayer and the Benediction.

Sunday Night:  
The Songsters sang a medley of old-time Army choruses.

Mrs. Dr. Clark, who, since Soldiering at the Temple, has spent twenty-seven years as a missionary in China, gave a short Bible address, and a brief resume of early days at the Temple.

The Band played an appropriate selection, "The Founder's Songs."

Colonel McAmmond read out a list of the names of comrades who have been promoted to Glory, with special mention of the most recent warrior to go to his Reward, Field-Major Sheard, who with Mrs. Sheard, had been a Soldier at the Temple for some years.

Brother Joe Smerdon soloed appropriately, following this, "The Homeland."

Mrs. Colonel McAmmond, who for several years has been unable to take part in public meetings, was present and did honor to the occasion, speaking from the words, "I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High."

After the Colonel's final message six persons knelt at the Mercy-seat.

An old-fashioned Hallelujah march around the Temple and "wind-up" completed one of the most profitable series of meetings held at the Temple for a long time.

## VISITATION TACTICS

SUMMERSIDE (Captain Dearman, Lieutenant Pyke)—We have launched our "Regions Beyond" Campaign. The meetings were conducted by Staff-Captain Ellery, of St. John. Special Open-air services were also conducted. Good crowds attended these meetings.—N.

## THIRTY-FIVE SINNERS ARE CAPTURED

### In Salvation Campaign

BROCK AVENUE (Adjutant and Mrs. Barker) — A twenty-two day campaign has just concluded triumphantly during which thirty-five souls came to Christ. Among the chief features were the devotional sing-songs which preceded each meeting, and the effective use of a special "Regions Beyond" song. Friday night of each week was devoted to the presentation of programs by the Young People, a special Singing Party being inaugurated for the purpose.

Each Saturday night an informative Bible address, accompanied by stereopticon views, was dealt with by Adjutant Barker.

Leaders of the various meetings were gleaned from numerous sources. The Temple Band accompanied their Corps Officers for one gathering, the West Toronto Songsters and their Officer followed suit. The Salvation Singers, under Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy, conducted the first Sunday of the Campaign. Major Hollande and a number of Officer-Nurses from the Women's Hospital conducted the second week-end; Ensign and Mrs. Herbert Wood were "on the bridge" for the third, and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Porter drew in the net on the final Sunday with twenty-two souls.

Band and Songsters, with several of the Officers who had taken part in the Campaign, joined forces in providing a program of high merit on the last Monday night, with Commandant Major in the chair.

(Continued from column 1)

A second came, and faith for even more was mightily encouraged. All over the Hall one and another was sought out and fastened upon by helpful comrades, while eager prayers and powerful singing, coupled with the unmistakable presence of God, created an atmosphere as unearthly as could be imagined, but beautiful indeed. Slowly the numbers of seekers increased. Some resisted pleadings for a full hour, and then rose and threw themselves at the foot of the Cross; others rose voluntarily and went straight to the Mercy-seat. One man walked out of the Hall, determined to have nothing to do with surrender, but soon after he came back and got gloriously saved. A married woman knelt at the Mercy-seat, and on getting through, rose and went straight to her husband and brought him to the Cross. Hallelujah!

Not till within a few minutes of eleven, and the twenty-ninth seeker had knelt at the Penitent-form, was the meeting brought to an end. Commandant and Mrs. Laing, whose labors have been unceasing, thanked the visiting Officers for their splendid service, they, in turn, expressing their realization that much of the success of their visit was due to prayer which had preceded it.

## CAMPAIGN FEATURES

WEST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Laing)—Campaign features were crowded into Sunday's proceedings by Brigadier Hawkins, in a way which brought much blessing, and inspired much faith. God used the Brigadier in a very special manner in a series of heart-searching tactics which he pursued all through, and the day's engagements were loaded with blessings, the presence of the Holy Spirit being manifest in marked degree.

An incident of the morning meeting was the impressive dedication by Mrs. Commandant Laing of the infant daughter of Brother and Sister Ernie Pugh.

Attention, Home League Secretaries!  
HOME LEAGUE REGISTER

An invaluable Record of Home League Affairs.

No Home League can be considered properly equipped until provided with one.

Order now from the Printing Department, 22 Albert Street, Toronto.

Price, Sixty-Five Cents, Post Paid.